

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, JUNE 7, 1898.

NO. 45.

## The Strategic Point

Of our Mid May Merchandising. Your map will show that Lexington is the natural trade center of the Blue Grass Section, and that Our Store is the converging point for Buyers of Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper and Draperies is what we tell you now.

## Draperies.

It is our ambition to have you look through this stock. Cluny Curtains..... \$3.40 a pair. Scrim Curtains..... \$3.40 a pair. New Fish Net..... 20c a yard. Upholstery goods in large variety.

## Wall Paper.

Have you seen our east window? It would be like painting the lily or gilding gold to attempt a description of their colors and designs. Prices are the very lowest. We invite comparison.

## Furniture.

Special Center Tables and palm stands, Jardinières and Taborettes, all the new finishes. See the assortment.

Tables \$3.50 now, usual value \$5. Palm stands \$2.50 now, usual value \$4. Taborettes \$3 now, usual value \$3.50.

SEE US for BABY COACHES and FANCY CARRIAGE COVERS.

**C. F. BROWER & CO.**

Carpets, Furniture Wall Paper.

LEXINGTON, KY.

## Bluegrass Seed Strippers.

## Ten New Stivers' BLUEGRASS SEED MACHINES FOR SALE.

Built by J. H. Stivers

Full line of repairs on hand.

**O. EDWARDS.**

Also, the best line of

Tongue and Tongueless Cultivators

in town:

Malta Banner. New Western, Acme Spring Trip.

Call and examine goods and get prices.

**O. EDWARDS.**

## A Changed View of a Changed Man.

I am completely disengaged, after trying so called specialists and different advertised remedies, I feel that I am getting worse instead of better, and have about given up hope of ever being cured of my Kidney trouble.

I have changed my mind, for, after reading of the positive guarantee of Foley's Kidney Cure, as a forlorn hope I tried a bottle, and the result was so favorable that I continued its use until I had taken three bottles which effected a thorough cure, and I am a changed man.

Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.

**DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.**  
The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

## Why H. S. Stout Succeeds.

Here are a few reasons why H. S. Stout has succeeded in building up the largest tailoring business in Paris:

FIRST—He recognized the fact that five years ago that the only day of big profits and small sales was past.

SECOND—He cuts the price of tailor-made garments at least 40 PER CENT.

THIRD—He kept up the quality of his materials, his styles and his workmanship.

FOURTH—He always does as he advertised.

## AS A RESULT.

As a result of this system he has built up a large trade that appreciates the fact that they save twenty dollars on a single Suit or Overcoat. "Many customers at a small profit rather than a few customers at a big profit," says H. S. Stout.

If you want credit, your high-price tailor gladly extends it, for he makes you pay dearly for it in the end.

Why not turn over a new leaf—wear the best, save money, by giving H. S. Stout a trial?

He makes the Finest Imported Suits for

**\$30.00 AND \$35.00.**

PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.  
H. S. STOUT, Manager.

JOE MUNSON, Cutter.

## MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

Wm. Fulton is thought to be dangerously ill.

Miss Dora Brown is very ill with brain fever.

Miss Anna May Smart went to Carlisle, Saturday, to visit friends.

Mr. Cole Ball visited relatives at Fairview, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Jos McClelland left Sunday for Zanesville, Ohio, to buy horses.

Bob. Thompson shipped a car load of hogs of his own raising.

Attorney Chas. Wood, of Carlisle, was here Saturday on legal business.

Mr. Sanford Carpenter shipped a car of horses to Atlanta, Friday night.

Chas. Darnell returned Saturday from a business trip in West Virginia.

Mr. Joe Peed of Mayslick, was the guest of Mr. John Peed, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. T. P. Wadell and daughter, Agnes, are visiting Mrs. Tom Prather, in Mason.

Mr. Nathaniel Pinckard, of Williamsburg, is the guest of Mrs. G. W. Bryan, his niece.

Jas. Woolums and Ed Brown spent Sunday at Muirs with J. W. Woolums and family.

Miss Bettie Conway, of Hooktown, has been guest of Mrs. Wm. Dye, for the past week.

Mrs. Ed Ingels entertained a number of her young lady friends, Friday evening, at tea.

Rev. J. Q. Partee, of Georgetown, filled Rev. Taylor's pulpit, Sunday, at the Baptist Church.

Miss Alma Collier, guest of Misses Mary and Anna Boulden, returned to Mt. Sterling, Saturday.

Miss Mary Purnell, of Paris, guest of Misses Jennie and Bessie Furnell, returned home yesterday.

Wm. Ballenger and family, of Avon, Fayette County, visited Lewis Merrimee from Saturday till yesterday.

M. D. Kimbrough, of Cynthiana, was here Sunday to see his wife, who is visiting her father, John Jameson, Sr.

Chas. Merrimee returned Saturday from Berry's and went to Mayslick, yesterday, to set up binders for the McCormick Co.

Mrs. Rhoda Conway and Mrs. Jennie Stout, of Carlisle, have been guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Fannie Porter, for several days.

Mr. J. G. Allen and daughter, Miss Lizzie Wall Allen, spent Saturday and Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. Lewis Rogers, on Cane Ridge.

An earthquake shock was heard and felt here at 2:30 yesterday morning and startled many citizens from their sleep by rattling windows, dishes, etc.

Mr. Wm. Judy, Jr., and wife, and Miss Carrie Current are visiting their sister, Mrs. Jas. Cray, near Mt. Olivet. She has been quite ill the past week.

Miss Louis Warford has returned from Hamilton College, Lexington, having already been employed for the coming school year at the same excellent college.

Dr. C. B. Smith, wife and daughter, Mr. Chas. Clarke and wife, and Mr. Ashby Leer and Miss Lida Clarke spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roseberry Rogers, on Cane Ridge.

DIED—Geo. Knight, aged 70, a well known citizen, died here Saturday of general debility, at the home of his niece, Mrs. Wm. Dvkes. The funeral was held at the house Sunday evening by Prof. Fisher. Burial at the old cemetery.

We use the soap that tackles the dirt, and not the shirt.

(tf) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

LINEN sent to Bourbon Steam Laundry is washed white, not white washed.

Remember the Maine buy a linen and silk handkerchief with the great ship on it, for 25 and 50 cents, at Price & Co's.

Stay of Watters Party Limited.

The noted Watters Party will remain in Paris but a short time and the days which you can place your orders will soon be past. Their studio at the Hotel Windsor is a very busy place as they are putting the finishing touches on a number of portraits now almost ready for delivery. This opportunity to procure portraits by celebrated artists should not be neglected. Remember their stay in Paris is limited.

Don't use any other but Purity flour from Paris Milling Co.—tell your grocer you want no other. All grocers keep it.

**L. Q. NELSON,**  
DENTIST.  
Pleasant St., opp. First Presbyterian Church.  
(Dr. Buck's old office.)  
Office on first floor.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a.m., 1 to 5 p.m.

## CARLISLE.

News Culled From Nicholas County Precincts.

From the Mercury.

DIED—On Wednesday last, the four-year-old child of Thos. Bramblett, near Union

MARRIED—At the home of S. T. Barlow, Headquarters, on June 1st, 1898, Mr. W. S. Earlywine and Miss Anna May Smart.

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Invitations are out for the marriage of Mr. Taylor Mathers and Miss Bertie Dallas, of Carlisle, at the Christian Church, Tuesday, June 14.

Richard Evans, son of Isaac Evans, was thrown from his horse near Jackson's last Sunday afternoon, and his right leg was broken below the knee.

A correspondent writes from Licking that the "Evening Light" or "Body Healers" have closed a meeting at that point with several additions. He says they wash one another's feet, and kiss each other at meeting—the men kissing the women and the women kissing the women.

Miss Josie Dorsey, of Carlisle, graduated at Millersburg last Friday, taking the second honors of her class. The first honors were taken by Miss Julia How Miller, also of Nicholas County. Miss Dorsey is the eldest daughter of Mr. W. D. Dorsey, and Miss Miller, the daughter of the late Jas. Miller, near Millersburg.

EVERYTHING comes out in the wash at the Bourbon Steam Laundry—even the dirt.

DILL pickle.

MCDERMOTT & SPEARS, (tf)

**THE NEW YORK WORLD**  
THREE-A-WEEK EDITION.

18 Pages a Week . . .

136 Papers a Year

FOR ONE DOLLAR.

Published every Alternate Day except Sunday.

The Thrice-a-Week Edition of THE NEW YORK WORLD is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication, and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great \$6 daily at the price of a dollar weekly. Its political news is prompt, complete, accurate and impartial as all its readers will testify. It is against the monopolies and for the people.

It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of usual interest.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE BOURBON NEWS together one year for \$2.25.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

"JUST BRIGHT FOR JUNE."

Ladies' Oxfords.

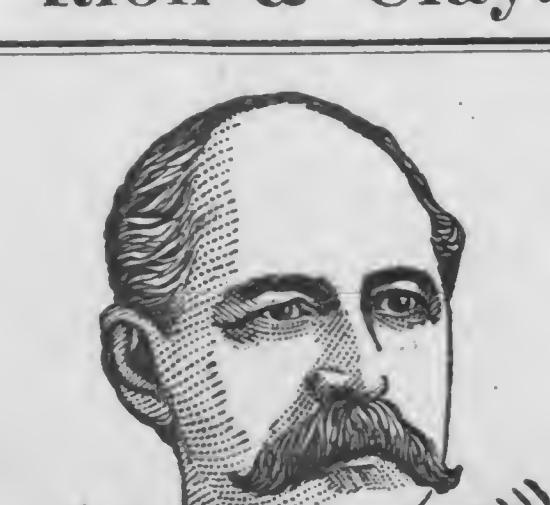


Artistic beauties. Hand sewed, turned—a perfect shoe. A shoe of handsome appearance and solid comfort.

**\$2.00**

Much more than two dollars' worth of quality.

RION & CLAY.



**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
\$3 SHOE Best in World.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distinguished itself. W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50.

W. L. Douglas shoes are informed by the best material and at these prices. The quality of the shoes for \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 for boys and youths.

W. L. Douglas shoes are in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the prices.

The quality of the shoes for \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 for boys and youths.

If you desire supply room, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

J. P. KIELY.

## OFFICIAL WAR BOOK

by Congressman James Rankin Young. All about War with Spain, the Navy, all defenses, Battle Ships, etc. Portraits and biographies of Dewey and all prominent officers. Nearly 600 pages. Massive volume. Marvelously cheap. Best authorship. Only authentic, official book. Experience not necessary. Any body can sell it. Ladies as successful as gentlemen. We are the largest subscription book firm in America. Write us. Fifty persons are employed in our correspondence department alone, to serve you. Our book is just out. Get agency now and be first in the field. Large 50c War Map in colors free with book or outfit. Other valuable premiums. Tremendous seller. Biggest money maker ever known. Most liberal terms guaranteed. Agents making \$7.00 to \$28.00 per day. Twenty days credit given. Freight paid. Full book sent prepaid to agents, \$1.45. Splendid sample outfit and full instructions free for nine 2-cent stamps to pay postage. MONROE BOOK CO., Dep't. M., Chicago, Ill.

## Oh, the Pain of Rheumatism!

Rheumatism often causes the most intense suffering. Many have for years sought relief from this disabling disease, and are to-day worse off than ever. Rheumatism is a blood disease, and Swift's Specific is the only remedy which can reach such deep-seated diseases.

A few years ago I was taken with inflammatory Rheumatism, which became so intense that I was for weeks unable to walk. I tried several prominent physicians and took their treatment faithfully, but was unable to get the slightest relief. In fact, my condition seemed to grow worse, the disease spread over my entire body, and from November to March I suffered agony. I tried many patent medicines, some of which relieved me. Upon the advice of a friend I decided to try

S. S. Before allowing me to take it, however, my guardian, who was a chemist, analyzed the remedy, and pronounced it free of potash and mercury. I left so many bottles after taking two bottles, that I continued the remedy, and in two months I was cured completely. The cure was permanent, for I have never since had a touch of Rheumatism, though many times exposed to damp and cold weather. ELLIOTT M. TIPPETT, 8111 Powelton Avenue, Philadelphia.

Don't suffer longer with Rheumatism.

Throw aside your oils and liniments, as they can not reach your trouble. Don't experiment with doctors—their potash and mercury will add to your disability and completely destroy your digestion.

**S.S. For The Blood**  
will cure perfectly and permanently. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no potash, mercury, or other mineral. Books mailed free by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

## VAPOR BATH CABINET

## MERRIMAC SUNK

Destroyed by a Spanish Torpedo in the Santiago Harbor.

Disaster to American Fleet Is Reported Through Spanish Sources.

It Is Said Eight of the Crew Escaped Drowning But Were Taken Prisoners.

American Reports Say Sampson Purposely Sank the Boat in the Channel,

And That No Lives Were Lost—Washington Authorities Believe This Correct, and That Cervera Is Now Held a Prisoner at Santiago de Cuba.

PORT AU PRINCE, June 4.—Friday morning at 8 o'clock the American squadron again began a bombardment of the fortifications of Santiago de Cuba and a lively cannonade ensued for two hours, which silenced the Spanish batteries.



PERSPECTIVE OF SANTIAGO DE CUBA.

The month of the harbor is about a quarter of a mile across. There is a deep water channel (5 to 50 fathoms) up to Point La Cima; beyond which point, up to the city of Santiago de Cuba, which lies five miles from the mouth of the harbor, soundings show a succession of shoals and five-fathom channels.

An American vessel, the Merrimac, described in the advices from Santiago de Cuba as an auxiliary cruiser, making a dash to force the entrance, succeeded in passing the first line of defenses, but was torpedoed about five hundred feet up the channel.

She went down "perpendicularly" (a pie). An officer, an engineer and six seamen were taken prisoners. The number of victims is unknown.

Only the funnel and masts of the sunken vessel can be seen.

There is great excitement in the city. A part of the population assisted in the fighting on the heights. Everybody is astounded at the audacity of the American vessel.

The American squadron was cruising all the while in the offing.

CAPE HAYTIEN, Hayti, June 4.—The American fleet, according to advices received by cable from Santiago de Cuba, the cable being under Spanish control, opened fire again at 3 o'clock Friday morning on the fortifications and war ships.

The cannonading was well sustained until 4 o'clock a.m.

One of the United States auxiliary cruisers "well armed" attempted to force the passage into the harbor.

The Spanish allowed the cruiser to cross the first line of torpedoes, but before she arrived at the second line they discharged at her a torpedo, which broke a great hole in her side and caused her to sink almost instantly, bow first.

The name of the vessel is not known, nor is the number of victims reported.

One officer, one engineer and six sailors were made prisoners.

A dispatch from Santiago says that the vessel sunk is understood to be the Merrimac. Only the extremities of her funnel and two masts are visible above the water.

The Santiago advises to Cape Hayti in referring to the sunken vessel as auxiliary cruiser, probably mistaking her character. The Merrimac is a collier and always has been a collier.

It will be noted that there is an important discrepancy as to the time at which the bombardment is said to have begun Friday morning between the

dispatches from Cape Hayti and Port au Prince, the former saying 3 o'clock and the latter 8. It is possible that this arises from a confusion between the figures 3 and 8.

BALTIMORE, June 4.—The Merrimac was purchased by the government from the Lone Star Steamship Co. The transfer was made in this city early in April. She was formerly the Norwegian steamer Sorelve, and was nearly destroyed by fire at Newport News in 1896. She was built at Newcastle, Eng., in 1894, was 330 feet long, 44 feet beam and had a net register of 2,193 tons. The Merrimac left Norfolk where she was fitted for government purposes about a month ago.

CAPE HAYTIEN, Hayti, June 4.—A second dispatch from Santiago de Cuba states that it is believed that the Merrimac was sent into the neck of the harbor by Sampson for the purpose of closing the port and thus prevent the escape of the Spanish squadron. From information conveyed by the prisoners it is believed they volunteered for this dangerous work and that none perished. They were prepared for the explosion when it occurred.

NEW YORK, June 4.—A Washington dispatch to the New York Herald says:

No official information has been received at the navy department of the report that the collier Merrimac had been sunk in the entrance to Santiago harbor. The officials of the navy department however, are of the opinion that the cablegram from Porto Rico is correct, and that Adm. Sampson has taken effective means to prevent the Spanish fleet from giving him the slip and rainy night before the land forces can reach Santiago and co-operate with him in the contemplated land and sea operations. It is thought probable that he engaged the shore batteries with the guns of his fleet

ON BOARD DISPATCH BOAT DAUNTLESS, OFF SANTIAGO DE CUBA, June 6.—Via Kingston, Jamaica.—Rr. Adm. Sampson, during Friday morning decided to close the narrow harbor entrance of Santiago de Cuba by sinking the collier Merrimac, loaded with coal, in the channel. He called for volunteers to go to almost certain death and 4,000 men offered themselves. Lieut. Hobson and six men were chosen, and Friday morning the Merrimac, under her own steam, entered the channel under a terrible Spanish fire. The vessel was riddled with projectiles, but she anchored and swung around. Lieut. Hobson then set off an internal torpedo with an electric attachment, there was an explosion, the Merrimac sank, the channel was closed, and, apparently, Adm. Cervera will be unable to escape.

WASHING TOX, June 6.—The war department was open for business in a limited way for half the day Sunday, and Adjt. Gen. Corbin was hard at work at his desk in telegraphic correspondence with army officers in all parts of the country and particularly regarding the Spanish military prisoners from whom selections will be made for exchange of the gallant little band that sunk the Merrimac. The commanding officer at Fort McPherson, Ga., has furnished the department a full list of the captives to facilitate the work of exchange. This is likely to occupy more time than was originally expected because of the difficulty of communicating with the Spanish admiral at Santiago.

The number of Spanish prisoners at Fort McPherson is one first lieutenant,

seven second lieutenants, one sergeant

and nine privates.

Information afforded by the official records of the navy department as to the full names and antecedents of the gallant sailors who made up Hobson's little crew in sinking the Merrimac differs in some essentials from the data furnished through the dispatch boats Sunday morning. The naval list is about as follows:

Daniel Montague, first-class machinist on the New York, born in Ireland and 29 years old; last enlistment in December, 1890; next of kin Kate Golden, sister, 84 Horatio street, New York.

George Charette, first-class gunner's mate on the New York, born in Lowell, Mass., 29 years of age; last enlistment May 20, 1898; has been in the service since 1884; his next of kin is Alexander Charette, father, Lowell, Mass.

Osborn (not Oscar) Deignan, coxswain on the Merrimac, born in Stuart, Fla., 21 years old; last enlistment April 22, 1898; next of kin Julia Deignan, mother, Stuart, Fla.

George F. (not John P.) Phillips, machinist on the Merrimac, born in Boston, 34 years old; last enlistment March 30, 1898; next of kin Andrew Phillips, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Francis (probably instead of John) Kelly, water tender on the Merrimac, born in Boston, 28 years old; enlisted at Norfolk, April 21, last; next of kin, Francis Kelly, Boston.

Randolph Clausen, coxswain on the

New York; born in Boston and 28 years of age; last enlistment February 25, 1897; next of kin, Teresia Clausen, wife, 127 Cherry street, New York.

It is apparent to the department officials that the call for volunteers did not extend beyond the two ships, New York and Merrimac, as all the men named belonged to those two vessels.

Great admiration is expressed at the department at the cool pluck and discretion shown by the young cadet, George W. Powell, who took command of the New York's steam launch and lay under the batteries for many hours until he was satisfied from his own observation that the Merrimac had gone down before he returned to the flag ship. It is felt that his fate involved a display of quite as much courage as was shown by the Merrimac crew and he is likely to profit by it.

WILL HOLD PORTO RICO.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—The administration, backed by its most prominent advisor, has it said, come to the determination to permanently hold Porto Rico, when it shall have become ours. With Haiti and Cuba as independent republics, with Great Britain controlling Bermudas and Jamaica, and with the United States owning Porto Rico, the West Indies, with the exception of a few smaller islands, would be in safe hands and the gateway to the gulf would be well guarded.

DROWNED IN CHICKAMAUGA CREEK.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., June 4.—Ronald McDonald, private, 1st Missouri infantry, of St. Louis, was drowned while bathing in Chickamauga creek, making the fifth man who has been drowned in the same waters. His body is lying in an undertaking establishment in this city and no directions have yet been given as to its disposition.

THE ALFRED ARRIVED AT HALIFAX.

HALIFAX, N. S., June 6.—The American steam yacht Alfred, from the great lakes, bound to New York, having been secured by the United States government, arrived Sunday for coal.

## A BOLD DEED.

Volunteer Crew Scuttles the Merrimac in the Mouth of Santiago Harbor.

The Heroes Attempted to Return But Under Heavy Fire Compelled to Row to the Spanish Flag Ship—They Will Be Exchanged.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—"The cork is driven in the bottle," was the comment of the naval officers at the navy department Saturday morning upon the news of the sinking of the collier Merrimac in the channel at the entrance of Santiago harbor.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, June 6.—Hobson and the hero crew of the Merrimac were saved in the following manner:

Unable, after the sinking of their vessel, to make their way back through the storm of shot and shell, they rowed into the harbor to the Spanish flagship and were taken on board unharmed. The Spanish admiral under a flag of truce on Friday sent word to the American admiral that he offered to exchange the prisoners, adding, that in the meanwhile Hobson and his party would be treated with the greatest kindness.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—Information comes from the white house that the secretary of the navy has received a dispatch from Adm. Sampson stating that the Merrimac was sunk in the channel off Santiago harbor for the purpose blocking the passage.

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HOBSON TO BE PROMOTED.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—It was stated Sunday night at the white house that the recommendation of the president as to the promotion of Junior Lieut. Hobson would not be sent to congress before Tuesday. By that time it is expected that the arrangements for the exchange of the prisoners will have been concluded.

THE TERROR.

SPANISH TORPEDO BOAT DESTROYER, REPORTEDLY SUNK BY AMERICAN SHIPS—BEHELD TO BE THE FUR.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—A dispatch from Port Antonio says:

"A vessel that has arrived here from Santiago de Cuba reports that the Americans sunk on Friday night the Spanish torpedo boat destroyer Terror."

The assumption, based upon dispatches from Madrid, has been that the destroyer Terror, after leaving Fort de France, went to Porto Rico waters, and it is probable that the Port Antonio dispatch confuses her with her sister destroyer, the Furor, as has several times been the case in dispatches from other points.

THE REVOLUTION IN VENEZUELA.

PANAMA, Colombia, (via Galveston, Tex.), June 6.—News from various sources received via Carthagena indicates that the revolution in progress in Venezuela, headed by the conservative leader, Mocho Hernandez despite official reports, seems to be formidable and daily gaining headway.

BURNED BY MUSH.

DUNKEE, Ind., June 6.—Mrs. Wm. Camp, of this city, while cooking mush, fell in comatose condition, pulling the hot mush on her, burning her face and neck frightfully. The chances for recovery are unfavorable.

## A HERO DEAD.

Capt. Chas. V. Gridley, Commander of the Olympia at Manila, Died at Kobe, Japan, June 4.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—Capt. Charles Vernon Gridley, commander of the cruiser Olympia, and one of the heroes of the brilliant victory at Manila, is dead. The announcement of his death was received by the navy department late Sunday afternoon in a cablegram from Paymaster Galt, of the navy, dated at Kobe, Japan, June 4, and directed to Secretary Long.

Capt. Gridley is the first American officer of great prominence whose death is a direct result of the existing war with Spain. As the commander of Adm. Dewey's splendid flag ship and one of the Admiral's chief advisors, Capt. Gridley achieved distinction at the battle of Manila bay and added to his previous laurels by winning high praise from his superiors in the service for distinguished gallantry and ability. He fought his ship from the conning tower, while Adm. Dewey directed the movements of his squadron from the bridge of the vessel. It was not known for several weeks after the engagement that Capt. Gridley had suffered from it; and even now the precise nature of his trouble is not disclosed.

Upon the arrival of the Zaire at Hong Kong on May 20 the navy department was notified that Capt. Gridley had been condemned by a board of medical survey and "invalided" home.

Subsequent advices received by the department indicated that Capt. Gridley was suffering from the effects of a rupture supposed to have been received during the battle at Manila, but no details were given.

Capt. Gridley was born in Logansport, Ind., in 1845, was appointed to the naval academy from Hillsdale, Mich., in 1860 by Representative Henry Wadsworth, the Gridleys having removed from Indiana to Michigan when their son Charles was only three months old. The Times in an article reviewing the operations of the week says:

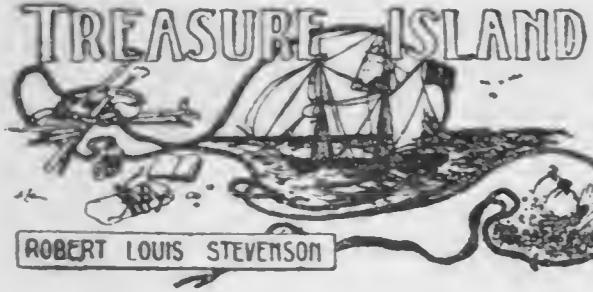
"It is most probable that Adm. Cervera has a deliberate intention to stay at Santiago, therefore, to open the channel would be of very little use to him. It seems clear that his squadron was not prepared for war or fit for sea when it left the Cape Verde islands, and there is good reason to doubt whether the Cristobal Colon even shiped her big guns at all."

"Hobson's exploit is one of which the American navy may well be proud.

The idea that the wreck can be removed by the use of a little dynamite is opposed to all experience.

## RECOGNITION.

No song is ever vain; the shyest bird whose melody is sweet is not unheard. The nightingale, in loneliest woodland glens, is never beyond the charmed ears of men. And, soon or late, the world's outreaching hand plucks each rare flower that blooms in desert sand. Nor ocean's depths, nor arctic snows can hold. Secure the secret of their treasure gold. Think not to be o'erlooked; mankind is And naught of value long escapes its eyes. Each day, in cot or palace, from your birth, The world has paid you all it found you worth. If you have missed the goal toward which you yearned, Be sure of this: the goal has not been earned. Men may be false, but man is ever true, And man to man still metes his honest due. Who rails at fate but mocks his own retreat, Who weeps at "fortune's frown" admits defeat. And, yielding, marks his great unworthiness, For failure never yet deserved success. The world is jealous, but the world is just, And gold is bought with gold and dust with dust. To every worthy name is given renown, On every royal head is placed a crown. —E. O. Laughlin, in *Washington Home Magazine*.



## PART IV.

## CHAPTER XVII.

NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY THE DOCTOR — THE JOLLY-BOAT'S LAST TRIP.

This fifth trip was quite different from any of the others. In the first place, the little gallop of a boat that we were in was gravely overloaded. Five grown men, and three of them — Trelawney, Redruth and the captain — over six feet high, was already more than she was meant to carry. Add to that the powder, pork and the bread-bags. The gunwale was lipping astern. Several times we shipped a little water, and my breeches and the tails of my coat were all soaking wet before we had gone 100 yards.

The captain made us trim the boat, and we got her to lie a little more evenly. All the same, we were afraid to breathe.

In the second place, the ebb was now making — a strong rippling current running westward through the basin, and then southward and seaward down the straits by which we had entered in the morning. Even the ripples were a danger to our overloaded craft; but the worst of it was that we were swept out of our true course, and away from our proper landing-place behind the point. If we let the current have its way we should come ashore beside the gigs, where the pirates might appear at any moment.

"I cannot keep her head for the stockade, sir," said I to the captain. I was steering, while he and Redruth, two fresh men, were at the oars. "The tide keeps washing her down. Could you pull a little stronger?"

"Not without swamping the boat," said he. "You must bear up, sir, if you please — bear up until you see you're gaining."

I tried, and found by experiment that the tide kept sweeping us westward until I had laid her head due east, or just about right angles to the way we ought to go.

"We'll never get ashore at this rate," said I.

"If it's the only course that we can lie, sir, we must even lie it," returned the captain. "We must keep upstream. You see, sir," he went on, "if once we dropped to leeward of the landing-place, it's hard to say where we should get ashore, besides the chance of being boarded by the gigs; whereas, the way we go the current must slacken, and then we can dodge back along the shore."

"The current's less a'ready, sir," said the man Gray, who was sitting in the fore-sheets; "you can ease her off a bit."

"Thank you, my man," said I, quite as if nothing had happened; for we had all quietly made up our minds to treat him like one of ourselves.

Suddenly the captain spoke up again, and I thought his voice was a little changed.

"The gun!" said he.

"I have thought of that," said I, for I made sure he was thinking of a bombardment of the fort. "They could never get the gun ashore, and if they did, they could never haul it through the woods."

"Look astern, doctor," replied the captain.

We had entirely forgotten the long rifle; and there, to our horror, were the five rogues busy about her, getting off her jacket, as they called the stout tarpaulin cover under which she sailed. Not only that, but it flashed into my mind at the same moment that the round shot and the powder for the gun had been left behind, and a stroke with an ax would put it all into the possession of the evil ones aboard.

"Israel was Flint's gunner," said Gray, hoarsely.

At any risk, we put the boat's head direct for the landing-place. By this time we had got so far out of the run of the current that we kept steerage way even at our necessarily gentle rate of rowing, and I could keep her steady for the goal. But the worst of it was that, with the course I now held, we turned our broadside instead of our stern to the "Hispaniola," and offered a target like a barn door.

I could hear, as well as see, that brandy-faced rascal, Israel Hands, plumping down a round-shot on the deck.

"Who's the best shot?" asked the captain.

"Mr. Trelawney, out and away," said

"Mr. Trelawney, will you please pick me off one of those men, sir? Hands, if possible," said the captain.

Trelawney was as cold as steel. He looked to the priming of his gun.

"Now," cried the captain, "easy with that gun, sir, or you'll swamp the boat. All hands stand by to trim her when he aims."

The squire raised his gun, the rowing ceased, and we leaned over to the other side to keep the balance, and all was so nicely contrived that we did not ship a drop.

They had the gun, by this time, slewed round upon the swivel and hands, who was at the muzzle with the rammer, was, in consequence, the most exposed. However, we had no luck; for just as Trelawney fired, down he stooped, the ball whistling over him, and it was one of the other four who fell.

The cry he gave was echoed, not only by his companions on board, but by a great number of voices from the shore, and looking in that direction I saw the other pirates trooping out from among the trees and tumbling into their places in the boats.

"Here come the gigs, sir," said I.

"Give way, then," said the captain. "We mustn't mind if we swamp her now. If we can't get ashore, all's up."

"Only one of the gigs is being manned, sir," I added, "the crew of the other most likely going round by shore to cut us off."

"They'll have a hot run, sir," returned the captain; "Jack ashore, you know. It's not them I mind; it's the round-shot. Carpet bowls! My lady's maid couldn't miss. Tell us, squire, when you see the match, and we'll hold water."

In the meanwhile we had been making headway at a good pace for a boat so overloaded, and we had shipped little water in the process. We were now close in; 30 or 40 strokes and we should beach her; for the ebb had already disclosed a narrow belt of sand below the clustering trees. The gig was no longer to be feared; the little point had already concealed it from our eyes. The ebb-tide, which had so cruelly delayed us, was now making reparation, and delaying our assailants. The one source of danger was the gun.

"If I durst," said the captain, "I'd stop and pick off another man."

But it was plain that they meant nothing should delay their shot. They

had never so much as looked at their fallen comrade, though he was not dead, and I could see him trying to crawl away.

"Ready!" cried the squire.

"Hold!" cried the captain, quick as an echo.

And he and Redruth backed with a great heave that sent her stern bodily under water. The report fell in at the same instant of time. This was the first that Jim heard, the sound of the squire's shot not having reached him. When the ball passed, not one of us precisely knew; but I fancy it must have been over our heads, and that the wind of it may have contributed to our disaster.

At any rate, the boat sunk by the stern, quite gently, in three feet of water, leaving the captain and myself, facing each other, on our feet. The other three took complete headers, and came up again, drenched and bubbling.

So far there was no great harm. No lives were lost, and we could wade ashore in safety. But there were all our stores in the bottom, and, to make things worse, only two guns out of five remained in a state for service. Mine I had snatched from my knees and held over my head, by a sort of instinct. As for the captain, he had carried his over his shoulder by a bandoleer, and, like a wise man, loch uppermost. The three had gone down with the boat.

To add to our concern we heard voices already drawing near us in the woods along shore; and we had not only the trunks crossed and made an angle, then climbing on the roof, he had with his own hand bent and run up the colors.

This seemed mightily to relieve him.

He reentered the log house and set about counting the stores, as if nothing else existed. But he had an eye on Tom's passage for all that; and as soon as all was over came forward with another flag and reverently spread it on the body.

"Don't you take on, sir," he said, shaking the squire's hand. "All's well with him; no fear for a hand that's been shot down in his duty to captain and owner. It mayn't be good divinity, but it's a fact."

Then he pulled me aside.

"Dr. Livesey," he said, "in how many weeks do you and squire expect the consort?"

I told him it was a question, not of weeks, but of months; that if we were not back by the end of August, Blandy was to send to find us; but neither sooner nor later. "You can calculate for yourself," I said.

"Why, yes," returned the captain, scratching his head, "and making a large allowance, sir, for all the gifts of Providence, I should say we were pretty close hauled."

"How do you mean?" I asked.

"It's a pity, sir, we lost the second load. That's what I mean," replied the captain. "As for powder and shot, we'll do. But the rations are short, very short — so short, Dr. Livesey, that we're perhaps as well without that extra mouth."

And he pointed to the dead body under the flag.

Just then, with a roar and a whistle, a round shot passed high above the roof of the log house and plumped far beyond us in the wood.

"Oho!" said the captain. "Blaze away! You've little enough powder already, my lads."

At the second trial the aim was feet and the ball descended inside the stockade, scattering a cloud of sand, but doing no further damage.

"Captain," said the squire, "the house is quite invisible from the ship. It must be the flag they are aiming at. Would it not be wiser to take it in?"

"Strike my colors!" cried the captain. "No, sir, not I," and, as soon as

for it in earnest, and looked to my priming.

"Captain," said I, "Trelawney is the dead shot. Give him your gun; his own is useless."

They exchanged guns, and Trelawney, silent and cool as he had been since the beginning of the bustle, hung a moment on his heel to see that all was fit for service. At the same time, observing Gray to be unarmed, I handed him my cutlass. It did all our hearts good to see him spit on his hand, knit his brows, and make the blade sing through the air. It was plain from every line of his body that our new hand was worth his salt.

Forty paces further we came to the edge of the wood and saw the stockade in front of us. We struck the inclosure about the middle of the south side, and, almost at the same time seven mutineers — Job Anderson, the boatswain, at their head, appeared in full cry at the southwestern corner.

They paused, as if taken aback, and before they could recover not only the squire and I, but Hunter and Joyce from the block-house had time to fire. The four shots came in rather a scattering volley; but they did the business; one of the enemy actually fell, and the rest, without hesitation, turned and plunged into the trees.

After reloading, we walked down the outside of the palisade to see the fallen enemy. He was stone dead — shot through the heart.

We began to rejoice over our good success, when just at that moment a pistol cracked in the bush, a ball whistled close past my ear, and poor Tom Redruth stumbled and fell his full length on the ground. Both the squire and I returned the shot; but as we had nothing to aim at, it is probable we only wasted powder. Then we reloaded, and turned our attention to poor Tom.

The captain and Gray were already examining him, and I saw with half an eye that all was over.

I believe the readings of our return volley had scattered the mutineers once more, for we were suffered without further molestation to get the poor old gamekeeper hoisted over the stockade and carried, groaning and bleeding, into the log house.

Poor old fellow, he had not uttered

one word of surprise, complaint, fear, or even acquiescence, from the very beginning of our troubles till now, when we had laid him down in the log house to die. He had laid like a Trojan behind his mattress in the gallery; he had followed every order silently, doggedly and well; he was the oldest of our party by a score of years; and now, sullen, old, serviceable servant, it was he that was to die.

The squire dropped down beside him on his knees and kissed his hand, crying like a child.

"Is he going, doctor?" he asked.

"Tom, my man," said I, "you're going home."

"I wish I had alick at them with the gun first," he replied.

"Toin," said the squire, "say you forgive me, won't you?"

"Would that he respects like, from me to you, squire?" was the answer. "However, so be it, amen!"

After a little while of silence, he said he thought somebody might read a prayer. "It's the custom, sir," he added, apologetically. And not long after, without another word, he passed away.

In the meantime the captain, whom I had observed to be wonderfully swollen about the chest and pockets, had turned out a great many various stores — the British colors, a Bible, a coil of stoutish rope, pen, ink, the log book, and pounds of tobacco. He had found a longish fir tree lying felled and cleared in the inclosure, and, with the help of Hunter, he had set it up at the corner of the log house where the trunks crossed and made an angle. Then, climbing on the roof, he had with his own hand bent and run up the colors.

This seemed mightily to relieve him. He reentered the log house and set about counting the stores, as if nothing else existed. But he had an eye on Tom's passage for all that; and as soon as all was over came forward with another flag and reverently spread it on the body.

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"Strike my colors!" cried the captain. "No, sir, not I," and, as soon as

he had said the words, I think we all agreed with him. For it was not only a piece of stout, seamanly good feeling; it was good policy besides, and showed our enemies that we despised their cannonade.

All through the evening they kept thundering away. Ball after ball flew over or fell short, or kicked up the sand in the inclosure; but they had to fire so high that the shot fell dead and buried itself in the soft sand. We had no ricochet to fear; and though one popped in through the roof of the log house and out again through the floor, we soon got used to that sort of horseplay and minded it no more than cricket.

"There is one thing about all this," observed the good captain; "the wood in front of us is likely clear. The ebb has made a good while; our stores should be uncovered. Volunteers to go and bring in pork."

Gray and Hunter were the first to come forward. Well armed, they stole out of the stockade, but it proved a useless mission. The mutineers were bolder than we fancied, or they put more trust in Israel's gunnery. For four or five of them were busy carrying off our stores, and wading out with them to one of the gigs that lay close by, pulling an oar or so to hold her steady against the current. Silver was in the stern-sheets in command; and every man of them was now provided with a musket from some secret magazine of their own.

The captain sat down to his log, and here is the beginning of the entry:

"Alexander Smollett, master: David Livesey, ship's doctor; Abraham Gray, carpenter's mate; John Trelawney, owner's servant; John Hunter and Richard Joyce, owner's servants, landsmen — being all that is left faithful of the ship's company — with stores for ten days at short rations, came ashore this day, and flew British colors on the log-house in Treasure Island. Thomas Redruth, owner's servant, landsman, shot by the mutineers; James Hawkins, cabin-boy."

And at the same time I was wondering over poor Jim Hawkins' fate.

A hail on the land side.

"Somebody hailing us," said Hunter, who was on guard.

"Doctor! squire! captain! Hallo, Hunter, is that you?" came the cries.

And I ran to the door in time to see Jim Hawkins



## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.  
BRUCE MILLER.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP &amp; MILLER.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
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like nature, ten cents per line.  
Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.



Col. W. J. Bryan's regiment will be sent to the Philippines.

Congress will vote medals to the heroes of the Merrimac.

The Merrimac heroes who are held prisoners by the Spanish will be exchanged for Spanish prisoners held at Atlanta.

It is reported that a shot from the Oregon's thirteen-inch gun sank the Spanish torpedo boat destroyer Furor off Santiago.

It is reported that armies are already enroute to Cuba and Porto Rico from Tampa and Mobile.

Spain is expected to sue for peace within a fortnight.

Dewey cables from Manila that the insurgents have won several victories, captured 1,800 prisoners, 80 officers. Fort Cavite has been prepared for occupancy by the U. S. soldiers when they arrive.

Cables from Cape Haytien yesterday reported that Sampson was bombarding Santiago and neighboring ports, and that a force of U. S. regulars were landed at Port Aquedato, a short distance from Santiago, at day-break yesterday morning.

Six columns of war news will be found on page two, and two columns on page three.

The Louisville Legion has lost a number of soldiers in its first engagement—with the examining surgeon.

From May 25th to June 2 the Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal enrolled 3,647 new subscribers—mostly Kentucky Democrats who know a good thing when they see it. The Courier-Journal's war news is reliable and right up to the minute.

SEND your linen to Haggard &amp; Reed's Steam Laundry for a good finish. (tf)

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair,  
DR.

**PRICE'S**  
CREAM  
BAKING  
POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant, 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

## From Camp Thomas.

Camp Thomas,  
Chickamauga, Ga.  
June 5th

Col. Gaither has detailed Maj. Helburn, Privates Charlton Alexander, Brainard and Nayless to go to Kentucky for recruits for the Second Regiment.

\* \* \*

The daily routine is now as follows: Reveille 5:30 a. m.; roll call 5:45; breakfast at 6:00; Company drill 8 to 9:30; rest till 8:00 p. m. and dinner at noon; Company drill 3:30 to 5:00; roll call and supper 5:30; retreat 6 to 7; tattoo 9, call to quarters 9:15; taps 9:30.

\* \* \*

John Stone, of Georgetown, who enlisted in Company I, of Paris, has been transferred to the Georgetown Company.

\* \* \*

Capt. Harry Strother, of the Winchester Company, has been poisoned, but not by a Spanish spy. His face is badly swollen from being touched by a poison oak vine.

\* \* \*

Many members of Company I are sporting such a quantity of Chickamauga grown whiskers that their loved ones in Kentucky world scarcely recognize them. The boys have enjoyed bathing in Chickamauga creek, and 10,000 of the soldiers of various regiments took a swim in one afternoon last week. Private Roy McDonald, of the Second Missouri Infantry, was drowned Friday.

\* \* \*

Robert F. James, a son of Frank James, the noted ex-outlaw, is a member of one of the Second U. S. cavalry here. He is just of age, and since graduating from college has been employed in the auditor's office of a railway running out of St. Louis.

\* \* \*

Col. Gaither has most emphatically refused to allow a "canteen" to be operated in the Second Regiment. The proposition was made by the representative of an Ohio brewery.

\* \* \*

Though no definite statement can be secured from Col. Gaither regarding the movement of the Second it is understood that the regiment will remain for several weeks at Chickamauga, and then be removed to Porto Rico

\* \* \*

Among the recent appointments of members of Company I may be mentioned: Charlton Alexander as clerk to Col. Gaither, Ed Hill as clerk to Inspector General Breckinridge, Talbot Arnold as Third Sergeant, and Hugh Brent as First Corporal.

\* \* \*

The Second Regiment has received its quota of clothing but the boys are still without guns. They are showing up finely in drill work and Col. Gaither is very proud of them.

\* \* \*

Col. Gaither was kept busy for some time this morning signing passes for the boys to visit Chattanooga and Lookout Mountain, and all enjoyed the day. They were all back in camp at six o'clock.

\* \* \*

The boys of the Second were made happy yesterday morning by the receipt of numerous boxes of good things to eat sent from Paris by relatives and kind friends. It is needless to say that the boxes were appreciated, and that the boys are grateful to every one of the contributors.

\* \* \*

Call and see the new line of boys' waists—25, 50 and 75 cents—at Price &amp; Co.'s, clothiers. No trouble to show goods.

\* \* \*

Important Change on The Frankfort &amp; Cincinnati—Two New Trains.

No. 5 train will leave at 9:30 a. m., and arrive at Frankfort at 11:20 a. m.

No. 8 leaves at 4:30 p. m., and arrives at Frankfort at 8:10 p. m.

No. 2 leaving Frankfort at 7 a. m., arrives at 8:40.

No. 5 leaves Frankfort at 1:15 p. m., and arrives at 4 p. m.

No. 8 leaving at 4:30 will connect with the Q. &amp; C. fast limited at George town, arriving in Cincinnati at 7:25 p. m.

This is a very desirable arrangement for persons going to Cincinnati or points north, east and west of that city.

No. 1 will connect with the Q. &amp; C. fast train south and No. 5 connects at Georgetown with the Q. &amp; C. local passenger from the south.

THE time for Spring house-cleaning has arrived. We are prepared to lend you our assistance in the shape of laundering lace curtains, blankets, bed spreads, etc. Special care taken to return lace curtains in as good condition as when received.

(tf) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

VAN HOOK WHISKEY, 50 cents per quart.

McDERMOTT &amp; SPEARS.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

## SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

About fifty telephones were burned out in Richmond Sunday night during a storm.

Miss Pauline Helen Hardin, who was elected State Librarian by the last Legislature, took charge of the office yesterday.

The A. O. U. W. Grand Lodge officers will meet in Louisville June 16 to celebrate the securing of 1,000 members and gaining the prize of \$2,000 offered by the Supreme Lodge. Three new lodges and 300 members have been added to the order last month.

Kentucky will have four annual Methodist conferences this year, as follows: Bishop Hargrove will hold the West Virginia conference at Catlettsburg September 7th; Bishop Granbury will hold Kentucky conference at Flemingsburg September 14th; Louisville conference at Louisville September 21st; Bishop Hendrick will hold Paducah conference at Paducah November 9th.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters &amp; Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	70
8 a. m.	75
9 a. m.	77
10 a. m.	80
11 a. m.	81
12 m.	83
2 p. m.	84
3 p. m.	86
4 p. m.	93
5 p. m.	90
7 p. m.	82

Triumph In Photographic Art.

The Carbon Photograph will stand the test of time and atmospheric influences. Made in all sizes, and is durable. The likeness is always preserved in mintest detail, and can be made from any old picture. I invite all who are interested in large pictures to examine this woderful picture before giving your orders for any copying and enlarging of old pictures. I make your settings free when you desire a large picture from life and guarantee satisfaction. Very respectful.

L. GRINNAN, Artist.  
(29mar-1) Paris, Ky.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headaches 25c at all druggists.

L. &amp; N. Special Rates.

Special train to Natral Bridge Sunday, June 12th, \$1 round-trip. Leave Paris 10:30 a. m.

Round-trip to Knoxville Tenn \$6.10

on June 13th to 17th and 20th and 21st, limited to July 4th. Account Southern Biennial Assembly.

Round-trip to Asheville, N. C., one fare on June 15th to 17th, limited June 20th. Account Southern Students Conference.

Round-trip to Paducah, Ky. One fare June 13th and 14th limited to 18th. Account Kentucky State Sunday School Union.

Round-trip to Lexington one fare on June 19th, 20th and 21st, limited to June 22d. Account State Meeting League American Wheelmen. Bicycles will be carried free to this meeting.

Round-trip \$2.05 to Olympia Springs and return during Summer season.

Round-trip to Denver, Col., one-fare plus \$2.00. On sale June 15th, 16th and 17th, limited to July 17th. Account Biennial Meeting General Federation Woman's Clubs.

Parties contemplating a summer tour can get valuable information, timetables, hotel guides and Summer resort booklets by calling on or addressing, If you need more strength than take

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. The oil is the most easily changed of all foods into strength; and the hypophosphites are the best tonics for the nerves.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the easiest and quickest cure for weak throats, for coughs of every kind, and for all cases of debility, weak nerves, and loss of flesh.

soc. and \$1.00 at all druggists.

SCOTT &amp; BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

SEED sweet potatoes.

McDERMOTT &amp; SPEARS.

Insure in my agency—non-

union. Prompt-paying reliable

companies—insures against fire,

wind and storm.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Just received at Price &amp; Co.'s—a fine

line of straw and linen hats. (tf)

Raceland Jersey butter for

sale by Newton Mitchell.

Your Life Insured—1c a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1. box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble, remember to take Wright's Celery Capsules. They cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1. box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

(Jan.-am)

PRETTIEST shoes the most exacting

woman can conceive—in black and

brown leathers—at Davis, Thompson &amp; Isgrig's.

(tf)

Our line of men's tan shoes embraces

the newest novelties for Spring, from

the best manufacturers.

DAVIS, THOMPSON &amp; ISGRIG.

Always ask for Paris Milling

Co.'s Purity flour. All grocers

keep it. Insist on having Purity

every time.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

F. &amp; C. R. R.

To Frankfort—9:20 a. m.; 5:30 p. m.

From Frankfort—8:40 a. m.; 6:10 p. m.

W. H. Cox, Agent.

DR. CALDWELL'S

SYRUP PEPSIN

CURES INDIGESTION.

## McCORMICK BINDERS,

## McCormick Mowers,

## Binder Twine,

## FLEMING HAY RAKES,

## Steel Tooth Rakes

and

## CLOVER BUNCHERS,

at

R. J. NEELY'S  
PARIS, KY.

## PHOENIX BICYCLES

## Pretty Bicycles

are all right if you want something pretty to look at, but there is a world of satisfaction in knowing you have a wheel that will stand the racket on all roads—under all conditions. The Phoenix will do it.



## DAUGHER

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

## TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.  
[Payable in Advance.]  
One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00  
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP &amp; MILLER.

WHITE DUCK SKIRTS 50 cents, at Condons.

ONE-DOLLAR SUMMER CORSETS for 50 cents, at Condons.

W. H. HARRIS' New Nickel Plate Shows will exhibit in this city on June 22d.

MISS HARRIET GLASCOCK will give an Old Maids' Convention at Perryville, Friday night.

SILAS YAGER has about fifty recruits to the cavalry company which he is organizing in this county.

CARL CRAWFORD has moved into the residence recently vacated by E. T. Beeding, on High street.

FOR SALE.—Bicycle, Crawford, '98 model, good as new; very cheap.

(2t) GEO. GOGGIN.

GOV. BRADLEY and staff will leave Thursday in a private car to visit and inspect the Kentucky soldiers at Chickamauga.

MASTER COMMISSIONER DICKSON yesterday sold four shares of Hotel Windsor stock to Capt Dan Turney at \$10 per share.

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT was called out by an alarm from box 23 Saturday afternoon to extinguish a fire in Lylesville. The house was destroyed.

THE LAST COMPANY of the First Regiment was mustered yesterday at Camp Bradley, and the regiment will start to Chickamauga Thursday.

REV. FRANK HALLAM and family, late of this city, who have been living on their plantation near Clark's Mill, Ga., have moved to Atlanta.

DENNIS McNAMARA, who has been on the road with his brother's show company, has returned home. The company closed at Chillicothe, O.

THE NEWS is requested to announce that Miss Bettie Ingels will give a social in the Massie building to-morrow evening. Refreshments will be served for ten and fifteen cents.

THE RICHMOND REGISTER says the next Blue Grass Tournament will be held at Cynthiana or Somerset. Here's hoping that the hospitable Maiden City will land the Tournament.

THERE will be a called meeting of the B. P. O. Elks this evening at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is desired as important business must be transacted.

P. I. McCARTHY, E. R.

IN AN ACCOUNT of an Elk reception at Lexington the Leader says: "Prof. A. M. Gutzeit, of Paris, a brother Elk, made a decided hit with the ladies by his charming performance on the organ."

MR. AND MRS. L. WOLSTEIN, and Messrs. Chas. Goldstein and Albert Youngkau, of this city, went to Richmond Saturday to attend the circumcision of A. Wolstein's new son, Dewey Wolstein.

IN JUDGE PURNELL'S court Saturday Doots Parker, colored, was fined \$20 and costs for gaming. He is in jail, being unable to pay the fine. Chas. Rice, colored, was fined \$20 and costs for beating a colored woman in Rockville.

CLARENCE SHAW, of Lawrenceburg, Ind., and E. J. Barlow, of Georgetown, Ky., who have been attending the Ohio Medical College class of 1900 enlisted in the hospital corps at the United States recruiting station at Cincinnati, and will depart for the Philippines within a week.

YESTERDAY Councilman T. E. Ashbrook bought a team of horses from J. Miller Ward to use in the Fire Department. They will haul the hose wagon, taking the place of Grover Cleveland, who has been retired. The black horse, John W. Thomas, will be used in the ladder wagon.

THE NEWS acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to the commencement exercises of Kentucky University, which will be held at Lexington Thursday morning. William Stephen Grannon, of this city, Ashby Carlisle Wilmott, of Hutchison, and William Hardin Lucas, of Lexington, are members of the large graduating class.

JOHN I. FISHER, Walter Thomas, J. J. Redmon, Robt. Gilkey, Mason Talbot, Dr. Gilkey and A. Detwiller, of Washington Lodge, came down from North Middletown Friday night to assist the Paris Lodge, No. 2, F. and A. M., confer the third degree on B. A. Frank. The work was beautifully done, and a nice lunch was served afterwards by the Paris Lodge.

## Merry Bowling Party.

The Dewey Bowling Club's bowling party at Parks & Ritchie's Alley Friday night was an exceedingly pleasant affair. Though bowling was a new pastime for many of the ladies some of them made good scores. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Hinton, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Parrish, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Bronston (Lexington), Misses Emma Miller, Bettie Owings (Mt. Sterling), Etta and Mamie McClinton, Alice Brown (Cincinnati), Kate Alexander, Nannie Clay, Mrs. Ulie Howard (Covington), Matilda Alexander, Lizzie Manning Turney, Jessie Turney, Louise Parrish, Mary Webb Gass, Mary Brent, Dr. J. R. Adair, Messrs. John Brennan, O. L. Davis, J. W. Bacon, Albert Hinton, John Williams, Ford Brent, Clell Turney, Robt. Parks, Walter Kenney, Walter Champ.

## Earthquake Shakes Paris.

YESTERDAY morning about half-past two o'clock scores of persons in this city were awakened by earthquake shocks which shook the houses. The vibrations continued for several seconds and were accompanied by a rumbling sound which resembled thunder. The seismic disturbance was felt in Millersburg, Hutchinson, North Middletown, Little Rock and other points in Bourbon.

Earthquake shocks were also felt Friday at noon in different points in Mason county.

W. M. Goodloe, of this city, while driving near Lair, saw a large meteor fall Friday. A large meteor was also observed by parties near Paris Friday at noon. A dispatch from Charleston, W. Va., says that a meteor fell near that city Friday at noon, causing a loud report and shaking the earth for many miles around. A dispatch from Hamilton, O., tells of the same meteor.

## He's A Wonder.

CHIERO, the famous palmist of New York City, is here. Have your hand read and life's secrets revealed. The professor has read the hand of President McKinley, Grover and Mrs. Cleveland, and several European Rulers. He foretells the important events in your life, love, courtship, the results, the true and the false; marriages, when they take place; business, luck, losses, etc. He tells your name, nativity, and when you were born from your hand. The professor stops here 10 days. Charges but 50 cents. Parlors cor 11 st. and Main. A lady attendant. (2t)

## New Dancing Club.

A new dancing club has been formed by some of the very best young gentlemen of Paris, and has been named the "Sinfonia Club." The new organization, which contains about twenty five members, will give a swell dance at Odd Fellows Hall on the evening of the 17th. Saxon's orchestra has been engaged to furnish music for the event. A business meeting of the club will be held this evening.

## Horses For Chickamauga.

Lieutenant Blount, U. S. A., and Dr. John Jameson, of this city, were busy all day yesterday examining horses which Bayless & Kern had bought in this county for cavalry service. The work will be completed to-day and the horses will be shipped to Chickamauga. There are about 100 horses in the lot. The horses examined yesterday were all branded "U. S." on the left shoulder.

## Large Docket.

THE JUNE TERM of the Bourbon Circuit Court will begin next Monday with the largest docket known for seven or eight years. The docket will comprise 320 old equity cases, 56 old ordinary, 60 appearances and 112 Commonwealth cases. The most important cases will be the Utterback cases, Ike Curtis, murderer, and the Hutchcraft will case.

## From Kiowakie To Chickamauga.

CHAS. HILL, of this city, who started on February 1st for the Klondike, writes home that he left the gold fields as soon as he heard that war had been declared, and that he went to Chickamauga and has joined Company I, of this city. He has a box of nuggets with him, and is well and hearty.

## Fire Near Rundles Mills.

THE TWO STORY RESIDENCE occupied by Joe Suih, near Rundles Mills, burned at an early hour yesterday morning, together with almost the entire contents. The house was owned by John Smith, of Cynthiana, and was once used as the County Infirmary.

DR. C. H. BOWEN, the eminent optician, will make his next regular visit to Paris on June 9th. Consult him at A. J. Winters & Co's.

FASHIONABLE Spring shoes, superior in every respect, and prices at the lowest point, at

## DAVIS, THOMPSON &amp; ISGRIG.

Buy your refrigerator from J. T. Hinton.

TRY our special "A" coffee, six pounds for \$1.00.

## MCDERMOTT &amp; SPEARS.

Use Paris Milling Co.'s Purity flour—for sale by all grocers. Ask for it. Take no other.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

## COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

NOTES HASTILY JOTTED ON THE STREETS, AT THE DEPOSITS, IN THE HOTEL LOBBIES AND ELSEWHERE.

Mrs. Brice Steele will entertain at euche this afternoon.

Eld. J. T. Sharrard, was a visitor in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Lizzette Dickson is visiting relatives in Richmond.

Mr. Ernest Richey visited relatives in Dayton, Ohio, Sunday.

Mrs. H. H. Roberts and son are visiting relatives in Georgetown.

Mrs. W. H. Roberts was the guest of friends in Lexington Saturday.

Dr. M. H. Daily and Mr. Frank Lowry spent Sunday in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Nellie Mann is the guest of Miss Alice Pendleton, in Winchester.

Mr. John Feeney, Jr., spent Sunday with his wife and baby in Richmond.

Mrs. W. A. Hill is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. K. Smith, in Dayton.

Miss Gertrude Hill left Sunday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. Lee Barbour.

Miss Laura Ginochio, of Lexington, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. Fugazzi.

Mrs. A. T. Forsyth left yesterday for a visit with Mrs. George Savage, in Winchester.

Mrs. Ulie Howard, of Covington, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Alexander.

Miss Annie Thornton, of Millersburg, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Connell.

Mrs. Mary Irvine Davis will leave in a few days for a visit to friends in New York City.

Mrs. W. W. Goltra arrived Thursday night for a visit to relatives in and near the city.

Mrs. Matilda Alexander has returned from Cincinnati, where she has been attending school.

Rev. E. G. B. Mann, is attending the Kentucky Wesleyan commencement at Winchester.

Miss Amelia Weitzel has returned to her home in Frankfort after a visit to Mrs. J. T. Hinton.

Mrs. G. B. Brown and Miss Jnilia Morris, of Cincinnati, are guests of Mrs. Amos Turney.

Mr. George Satterwhite and Miss Gaggs, of Louisville, were guests of Mrs. Gertrude Hill Saturday.

Miss Gertrude Renick leaves to-day for a visit to her brother Mr. Morris Renick, in Middletown, Ohio.

Mrs. John Rodman, who has been the guest of Mrs. E. M. Dickson, has returned to her home in Frankfort.

Miss Mary Champ, of Millersburg, was in the city Friday en route for a visit to friends in Huntington, W. Va.

The opening ball at Olympian Springs will be given on the 15th. Saxon's orchestra will furnish the music.

Miss Alice Brown, of Cincinnati, who has been visiting Miss Jesse Turney, left Saturday for a visit to friends in Lexington.

Mrs. Florence Lockhart, Mrs. R. C. Talbot and Miss Lizzie Grimes attended the meeting of the Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs in Lousiville last week.

Miss Lula Colline, of Peepee Valley, Miss Bertha McCorkle, of Eminence, and Miss May Carpenter, of Hustonville, are the guests of Miss Iva Collins, near North Middletown.

Miss Norma Snell, of Cynthiana, was the guest of Miss Kate Jameson from Saturday evening until yesterday while en route to Georgetown to attend the commencement gayeties.

Mrs. Amos Turney has issued invitations for a reception Thursday afternoon at two o'clock, and Mrs. Jesse Turney has cards out for a reception Saturday afternoon from two till four.

Mrs. Hughes Bronston, of Lexington, is spending a few days at the home of her father, Mr. Geo. B. Alexander. Mr. Bronston came down to spend Sunday, and returned yesterday morning.

The Misses Colville entertained at cards Friday afternoon. Mrs. Jas. R. McChesney secured the first prize, Miss Mamie Neely the second, and the consolation prize was awarded Mrs. Robt. Tucker. The guests present were: Madam Thompson Tarr, H. H. Roberts, C. M. Clay, Jr., Henry Power, Robt. Goggin, Hugh Montgomery, John Lyle, Frank Bedford, F. M. Faries, C. B. Mitchell, W. G. Talbot, Owen Ingels, (Millersburg,) Thos. Fisher, Robt. Neely, Bruce Miller, Robt. Tucker, Frank Clay, Sam Willis, B. F. Buckley, S. G. Brown, (Cincinnati,) Jas. R. McChesney and Jesse Turney, Mrs. Mary Davis, Misses Alice Brown and Julia Morris, (Cincinnati,) Bessie Owings, (Mt. Sterling,) Miss Manck, (Atlanta, Ga.) Misses Sue Buckner, Rena Owens, Mary Bedford, Mary Webb Gass, Emma Scott, Tillie Brent, Mamie Neely, Bettie Coombe, Nellie Buckner, Nannie Wilson, Etta and Mamie McClinton, Stella Roberts, Mary Brent, Mamie and Lizzie Spears, Nannie Roberts.

Miss Dee Dudley, of Carlisle, was a visitor in the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wilson will leave this morning for a visit in Jessamine county.

Mrs. Ed Rice and Miss Lillie Williams, of North Middletown left yesterday for a visit in Harrisonville, Mo.

Miss Katherine Johns, of Wheeling, W. Va., and Miss Clark, of San Francisco, are guests of Miss Mary Lou Fithian

Messrs. Thos. Wilmoth and Honiton Rion, of the L. & N., were in North Middletown Sunday on railroad business—perhaps.

Messrs. S. D. Wilson and S. R. Tucker, members of Company B, First Regiment, were in the city yesterday on a short furlough and called on THE NEWS. They are from Louisville and belong to the newspaper craft.

## OBITUARY.

## RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

James Givens, half brother of Col. J. G. Craddock, of this city, died at Lexington Sunday afternoon, aged eighty-one years. The deceased was formerly merchant and a bank attache, of this city, and is remembered by the older residents as an estimable citizen and a pleasant gentleman. His only child, a lovely young lady and a dutiful daughter, was killed by being thrown from a horse. The funeral of Mr. Givens was held at the Paris cemetery yesterday afternoon, short services being held at the grave by Eld. J. S. Sweeney, Rev. Dr. Rutherford and Rev. F. J. Cheek. Many friends of Col. Craddock and of the deceased were present.

Mrs. Ulie Howard, of Covington, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Alexander.

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## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]  
Published Every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP. Editors and Owners  
BRUCE MILLER.

## REMEMBERED THE MAINE.

Dewey! Dewey! Dewey!  
Is the hero of the day,  
And the Maine has been remembered  
In the good, old-fashioned way—  
The way of Hull and Perry.  
Decatur, and the rest,  
When old Europe felt the clutches  
Of the eagle of the west;  
That's how Dewey smashed the Spaniard  
In Manila's crooked bay,  
And the Maine has been remembered  
In the good, old-fashioned way!

Dewey! Dewey! Dewey!  
A Vermonter wins the day!  
And the Maine has been remembered  
In the good, old-fashioned way,  
By one who cared not whether  
The wind was right or wrong.  
As he sailed forth to find the foe,  
And he found the haughty Spaniard  
In Manila's crooked bay,  
And the Maine has been remembered  
In the good, old-fashioned way!

Dewey! Dewey! Dewey!  
He has met the Dons' array,  
And the Maine has been remembered  
In the good, old-fashioned way—  
A way of great carnage,  
But carnage let it be.  
When the forces of the tyrant  
Blocked the pathway of the free!  
So the Spanish ships are missing  
From Manila's crooked bay,  
And the Maine has been remembered  
In the good, old-fashioned way!

Dewey! Dewey! Dewey!  
Crown with colors wreath of May;  
For the Maine has been remembered  
In the good, old-fashioned way;  
And flags that wave triumphant  
In the far-off tropic seas,  
With their color of symbolized color;  
Filling this message to the breeze:  
"We have routed all the Spaniards  
From Manila's crooked bay,  
And the Maine has been remembered  
In the good, old-fashioned way!"

—Edward F. Burns, in Boston Globe.

## NURSE vs. PATIENT

Characters: Dr. Yeames Weldon, M. D., London, family physician; Mrs. Mortimer, a slender maiden; Master Edward Mortimer, a robust urchin.

Time: Ten a. m.  
Scene: A boy's bedroom: single iron bedstead, chest of drawers and toilet table combined. Shelves crammed with a medley of books, boats and mechanical toys, all more or less battered and disreputable in appearance. Walls decorated with some warlike weapons, and one framed certificate stating that Mastering 265 marks Master Albert Edward Mortimer had attained to seventh highest place in his class. Plump boy sick a-bed.

DR. YEAMES WELDON (examining patient)—H'm! Rose-rash, slight sore throat, temperature a trifle high. Well, I think there is not a shadow of doubt that Master Albert here is in for German measles.

Mrs. Mortimer (imploringly)—Don't conceal anything from me. I beseech you, Dr. Weldon. Don't hesitate to tell me the worst. I am very brave. Is it a very serious disease?

Dr. Yeames Weldon (reassuringly)—No, my dear madam. It is one of the mildest possible ailments, only rather troublesome; for you'll have that lively fellow under quarantine for some time.

Master Albert Edward (anxiously)—How long shall it be before I must go back to school, sir?

Dr. Yeames Weldon—Well, about six weeks. Will that length of holiday suit you, young man? (Albert Edward grins beatifically, but makes no vocal reply.) Now, Mrs. Mortimer, I would



"GERMAN MEASLES IS RATHER INFECTIOUS."

certainly advise you to engage a nurse for a week or two; not that the malady is at all serious, but to save yourself fatigue.

Mrs. Mortimer (indignantly)—O, no! I should never dream of letting anyone attend Albert but myself. He is my only child, and this is his first illness. What would he think of me in after years if I left him to the care of a stranger when he most needed me?

Dr. Yeames Weldon—Well, arrange as you judge best, of course. German measles is rather infectious, and if the servants are much in attendance they run the risk of catching the disorder.

Mrs. Mortimer (enthusiastically)—O! I shall devote my time entirely to Albert, and will allow no one to enter the room but myself. Only tell me what to do.

Dr. Yeames Weldon—The treatment is quite simple. Keep the room comfortably warm (about 60 degrees), and sponge him all over with equal parts of vinegar and water several times a day. I shall send in a mixture to be taken every three hours, and a gargle to be used occasionally. (Master Albert Edward looks downcast.)

Mrs. Mortimer—And how about diet?

Dr. Yeames Weldon—O! he may have plenty of milk, fruit, anything he fancies. All the good things, indeed. (Master Albert Edward brightens considerably.) I shall look in to-morrow morning, and if you should feel in doubt about anything before then, just let me know. But for your own sake I would advise you to get a nurse. I know of a

pleasant, sensible person, who is disengaged at present, and could come at once.

Mrs. Mortimer (firmly and virtuously)—Thank you very much, Dr. Weldon, but I shall not require her. I consider it every mother's duty and privilege to tend her own little ones in sickness, and to let them enjoy the tranquilizing effect of a mother's love.

Dr. Yeames Weldon (inwardly chuckling, outwardly grave)—Yes, I quite understand your point of view. Still, should you change your opinion at any time, just let me know. Good-morning.

10:15 a. m.—Patient enjoys light refreshment of oranges and grapes, and demands various toys—which have to be unearthed from divers corners of the house—to play with.

10:30 a. m.—Medicine arrives. Patient declines to consider it. Mother urges him to reconsider his decision.

10:40 a. m.—Patient still decided. Mother firm.

10:50 a. m.—Struggle continued. Patient resolved. Mother wavering.

11 a. m.—Bribery and corruption reported. Does swallowed reluctantly.

11:10 a. m.—Patient's strength sustained by small snack consisting of Savoy biscuits and lemonade.

11:30 a. m.—Gargle impending.

11:45 a. m.—Gargle still impending.

11:50 a. m.—Gargle administered, but with difficulty and ineffectually.

12 noon.—Inauguration of vinegar and water sponging, which proceeds but slowly against the determined opposition of patient.

12:30 p. m.—Invalid demands refection of certain dessert sweets as compensation for having undergone sponging. Mother demurs.

12:40 p. m.—Argument ensues.

12:50 p. m.—Mother succumbs. Invalid becomes triumphantly sticky and happy.

1 p. m.—Patient, rejecting previously ordered wholesome arrowroot, insists on having indigestible chipped potatoes and meringues for lunch.

1 to 1:45 p. m.—Usual controversy, which ends in invalid's favor.

2 p. m.—Patient lunches triumphantly off chipped potatoes and meringues. Mother too exhausted to eat anything.

2:30 p. m.—Medicine taken peacefully, patient being paid his own price—one box of soldiers at 1s. 6d., and two half-penny comic papers.

2:45 p. m.—Gargle in prospect.

3:05 p. m.—Patient agrees to administration of gargle on mother pledging herself to take immediate steps towards the purchase of Tom Sawyer.

3:10 p. m.—Invalid craves entertainment. Mother tells stories till—

3:40 p. m.—What time patient solicits toasted muffins for tea. Muffins denied emphatically.

4 p. m.—Accustomed contention takes place.

4:10 p. m.—Invalid victor.

4:30 p. m.—Mother too weary even to take tea but patient regales himself or hot muffins.

5 p. m.—Vinegar bath leaves patient greatly refreshed. Mother dead tired

5:30 p. m.—Medicine poured out—

Scene II: Second-floor landing, ten minutes later.

Mrs. Mortimer (a wreck of her former self, to maid)—Hodgetts, go at once—this moment, to Dr. Weldon, and ask him to send me the nurse he spoke of. I find I shall require her after all.—M. S. B., in Black & White.

## DOSING SICK CHILDREN.

Some Suggestions as to How to Administer Medicine—Force Should Be Last Resort.

That much harm results from the excessive use of medicine is a fact which nobody will dispute, and it is a rule with the best physicians to give little or none when it can be avoided. To this is due much of the success of homoeopathy, for in many cases nature requires only careful nursing in order to effect a cure. Nevertheless, there are cases in which the administration of a dose of medicine is a matter of life and death—the sole hope of recovery. Then it is, if the patient be a child, that the mother reaps her reward if she has taught the child to obey, since the dose is taken without trouble or resistance. It is worse than folly to deceive a child with the pretense that nauseous medicine is palatable; the deception may avail once, but the little one loses all faith in the assurance, and it counts for naught. Far wiser to tell him honestly that it tastes badly, but it is to do him good, and that as soon as it is taken he shall have something to "take the taste out of his mouth," something, if possible, which he especially likes. The pellets in which so many of the modern medicines are given are far easier to take than were the huge pills of the last generation, and it is not often that a bitter dose is absolutely necessary. When the little patient must be forced to take the dose, do so quietly and firmly; hold the hands and nose while the spoon presses down the tongue. In the effort to breathe, the medicine, which should be in liquid form, will be swallowed. A medicine glass is much better than a spoon, and less apt to spill the contents. It may also be used as a means of compulsion by turning it up so as to stop the supply of air; at the first gasp for breath the medicine will be taken, and the glass may be removed.

Often a struggle with the patient will do more harm than good; moreover, medicine thus given is apt to be rejected by the stomach. In such case the physician must be appealed to. It is easier to coax a child than to drive it, and patient, gentle reasoning is seldom without effect. Force should be used only as a last resort.—Chicago Times-Herald.

## MARRIAGE LAW IN GREECE.

The ancient Greeks had a law provided that if a man divorced his wife he could not subsequently marry a woman younger than his discarded partner.

## BIG GUNS SHORT LIVED.

They Have to Be Sent Back to the Shop After the One-Hundred-Fire Firing.

"The life of a gun is one of the most unsatisfactory things about it," remarked an ordinance officer in discussing the war question, "and though a number of experiments have been made in connection therewith there is no absolute certainty as to the results. A general rule has been arrived at which is thought to be on the safe side of the matter, and that is that the modern steel gun should not be fired more than 100 times. After that, it matters not what the emergency may be, it is safer to dismantle the gun and send it back to the shop to risk firing it, for the explosion of a gun is a decidedly and extensively dangerous occurrence to all in its immediate locality. The firing of a gun causes the steel to crystallize, and thereby becomes brittle as a file. So far as has yet been discovered, there is no remedy for it. It is not exactly a total loss after a gun has become dead, for the steel can be used for thousands of things in the way of bolts, braces and the like for new work and for repairs."

A modern gun is an expensive affair, running from \$75,000 up. It is especially expensive to keep it in operation, the cost for each cartridge seat from it being over \$1,000, which does not include the putting of the gun on its emplacement or taking it down, nor the thousands of dollars necessarily expended in paying salaries and subsistence of the officers and men who operate it. This crystallization of the metal is one of the mysteries of the science of ordnance. The gun could be revivified to some extent by heating it to a white heat and allowing it to cool off slowly, but the treatment is not exactly satisfactory or even approximately certain as to the results. It has been said of us as of other nations, that if we kept every gun we own in actual firing operation for even 24 hours the powder and shell bill would bankrupt us, and there is some truth in it. This crystallization of the metal is not confined to guns, however. The same thing occurs in the journals or axles used on the railroad cars. It is for that reason that careful railroads put on new axles every five or six years. In Europe there are laws upon the subject, though it is custom with us. In Germany it is unlawful to use an axle on passenger cars more than four years, though the limitation on freight cars is not so rigid. As with the off-fired gun, the steel in the journal becomes so brittle by the crystallization in consequence of its use that it is liable to snap in a dozen pieces any time after its life is ended.—Chicago Tribune.

## GEN. LEE'S RECORD.

The Sturdy American's Military Ancestry and His Career in the Confederate Army.

Fitzhugh Lee, as is well known, was an officer in the confederate army during the civil war, and in case of his appointment as major general of volunteers he would enter on his duties as an experienced military man. Gen. Lee's record and ancestry are both military. He is a nephew of Gen. Robert E. Lee and a grandson of Col. Henry Lee, the revolutionary commander. He was born at Clermont, Fairfax county, Va., on November 19, 1835, and was graduated at West Point in 1856. He was severely wounded in a fight with Indians, and in May, 1860, he was ordered to report at West Point as instructor of cavalry. At the beginning of the civil war, in 1861, he resigned his commission in the United States army and entered the confederate service. At first he was placed on staff duty, and was adjutant general of Ewell's brigade until September, 1861, when he was made lieutenant colonel of the First Virginia cavalry, and later was promoted to the rank of colonel. In all of the campaigns of northern Virginia, and in May, 1862, he was made brigadier general, and on September 3, 1863, he was appointed major general. In the battle of Winchester, on September 19, 1864, three horses were shot under him and he was disabled by a severe wound which kept him from duty for several months.

In March, 1865, he was placed in command of the whole cavalry corps of the army of northern Virginia, and a month later he surrendered to Gen. Meade at Farmville, after which he retired to his home in Stafford county. In 1874 he made a speech at Bunker Hill, which attracted wide attention. In the winter and spring of 1882-83 he made a tour through the southern states in the interest of the Southern Historical Society. In 1885, after a spirited campaign, he defeated John S. Wise, readjuster, for governor of Virginia.—N. Y. Tribune.

## BOSTON COMMON'S GATE.

Massive ornamental iron gates, which were never closed, and the posts supporting them and bearing tall lanterns, all of which have stood for years at one of the entrances to Boston common and now have given way because of the subway excavations, are to be re-erected at the entrance to the site of the confederate military prison at Andersonville, Ga. When originally placed the gates were "dedicated" by Gov. John A. Andrew, of Massachusetts.—Chicago Tribune.

## DEADLY INSULT TO TUSCAN.

The most offensive thing you can say to a Tuscan is that he is ignorant or ill-bred. You may call him a fool or a thief or a liar and he will only grin at you, but every peasant considers himself a gentleman, and desires to run a knife into anyone who questions his manners.—N. Y. Sun.

## LARGEST FREIGHT STEAMER.

The Cymric, the largest freight steamer afloat, can carry about 20,000 tons of dead weight; this is about what 625 freight cars can carry. The displacement of the Cymric is 23,000 tons. She carries thus about twenty-twenty-thirds of her weight.



## A Sympathizing Employee.

Mrs. De Fadd (who cannot stand the odor of turpentine)—I would have sent for you to have done the cleaning last week, but we have been having the outside of the house painted, and it made me sick.

Mrs. McScadd (sympathizingly)—Sure, Oi don't wonder. Thim colors is enough to make anyone sick.—N. Y. Weekly.

## Just What He Said.

Bacon—And you say Sue gave you cigars, last night?

Egbert—I said nothing of the kind.

"Didn't you say she pressed some cigars on you?"

"Yes; they were cigars I had bought, though, and were in my vest pocket!"—Yonkers Statesman.

## Snubbed Again.

"Dearest, if I had a barrel of Klondike nuggets I would pour them all at your feet."

"Henry—Henry—haven't you always heard me say that I detest people who go around telling their dreams?"—Detroit Free Press.

## Remedy at Hand.

Godfrey—I wish I knew of some way to break my boy of the habit of smoking.

Scorjel—Suppose you try giving him a few of those cigars you smoke.—Chicago Tribune.

## A Timely Tip.

She tells you, in her pretty way, Soft eyes upraised as if to pray. She dreamed of you the night before.

Now, when it's got as warm as this, A warning tip is not amiss: Take care, young man; go there no more!

## Judge.

## FRIENDLY MISUNDERSTANDING.

Mrs. Brown—I insist upon knowing where you have been all this time.

Brown (making for the door)—Ovrl

Mrs. B.—Where are you going now?

B.—Goin' to fin' some of the boys an' ask 'em.—Pick-Me-Up.

## A Universal Artist.

Nature paints the country.

By man the town's bedight,

But woman with a paintbrush

Daub's everything in sight.



## QUICKSAND IN WELLS.

A Method for Excluding It Which Has Been Used with Success in Michigan and Indiana.

The writer has had large experience in sinking wells in the sandy subsoils of Michigan and northern Indiana. In early days it was an uncommon thing for the well to cave in even before quicksand was reached, and bury the workman. Some genius invented the following method, which is now in almost universal use in those districts where there is quicksand when the water is reached and where there is danger from the sand or light soil caving in upon the workman:

Construct out of inch boards a ring of the desired diameter, usually about three feet in the clear, by cutting sections of the wooden circle desired out of inch boards. Five or six sections will be required for the circle. Two thicknesses of these board circles are required, one nailed upon the other, with the joints of the sections broken. This will give a wooden ring a little over

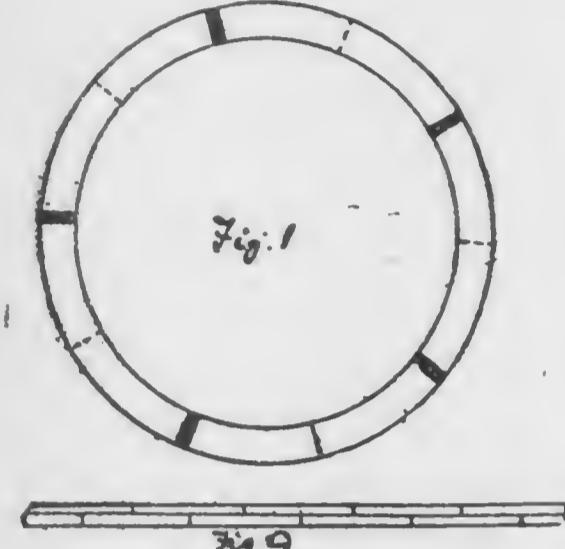


Fig. 1



Fig. 2



Fig. 3

## SINKING WELLS IN SANDY SOIL.

four and one-half inches wide, three feet in the clear or thereabout, and two inches thick.

As soon as there are indications of caving, this wooden ring is put in is laid in cement mortar to exclude it. The rest of the well will not need mortar. Having made the workman safe by a brick circular wall around him, he proceeds to dig and undermine the ring, first on one side a little and then on the other side, and the ring, with its superincumbent weight of brick, follows, and other bricks are put on the top. When the water and the quicksand are reached, no attempt is made to bail the water out. The workman proceeds as before, except that a dipper is provided for dipping up the quicksand in the bottom of the well. When the water reaches the armpits of the workman, the well is considered complete. Afterwards, should the water become low, the well is deepened by digging out the sand from it and under the ring, and more bricks are laid on the top. Thousands of these wells thus constructed may be found in the districts above referred to.

Fig. 1 shows the wooden circle, the heavy lines where the top sections of the prepared circular pieces of board meet, the light lines where the ends meet. Fig. 2 shows how the joints of the two sections of the circle are broken. Fig. 3 shows the wall laid of common unclipped bricks.—I. P. Roberts, in *Country Gentleman*.

## RURAL PARAGRAPHS.

Trim off the dead limbs from the evergreens.

Buy an improved lame fastener and save time and patience.

Making fields long instead of square makes tillage more economical.

We insist that wire or other netting about the stables is profitable.

If we had free rural mail delivery we would not need so many post offices.

One of the easiest ways of dwarfing pears is by budding on the quince.

Soil and location have a decided influence on variety and quality of fruits.

Sandy loam, especially if it has been on old meadow, is fine for buckwheat.

A kerosene oil stove, with oven, will save lots of wear and worry from summer's heat.

Frequent bathing in summer should be the rule. The pores get clogged with dust and dirt.

The crops and stock will tell what kind of a farmer you are. You need not say anything.

If the soil is poor orchard grass, at the rate of 25 pounds to the acre, will do better than blue grass.

Don't work a collar on a sore shouldered horse unless you fix it so that it will not bear on the sore.

A fish pond should furnish a cheap and excellent diet and save the poultry and other meats for market.—Western Plowman.

## THE HOG INDUSTRY.

Its Magnificent Proportions Illustrated by Figures Collected by the Agricultural Department.

The following table exhibits the number of hogs in the United States in January in the years named, as reported by the department of agriculture:

	1898.	1896.
Ohio	2,230,355	2,456,628
Indiana	1,326,961	1,654,772
Iowa	2,158,425	2,158,425
Missouri	1,361,561	1,842,472
Nebraska	1,105,072	1,189,411
Massachusetts	1,692,456	1,676,487
Rhode Island	1,327,128	1,289,726
Michigan	432,003	580,957
Wisconsin	500,000	602,967
Kentucky	1,27,737	720,934
Tennessee	1,475,531	1,658,594
Twelve pack. states	20,118,174	23,109,745
New Hampshire	76,021	78,402
Vermont	55,882	54,200
Massachusetts	75,453	78,572
Rhode Island	57,131	60,726
Georgia	14,146	14,432
Georgia	54,274	63,737
New York	66,000	64,000
New Jersey	150,368	163,223
Pennsylvania	1,033,001	1,023,104
Delaware	50,055	52,167
Texas	228,567	235,655
Virginia	40,000	55,000
West Virginia	232,257	375,045
North Carolina	1,426,774	1,427,345
South Carolina	1,031,150	945,662
Alabama	2,073,264	1,954,241
Mississippi	1,381,519	1,386,254
Louisiana	1,719,019	1,940,753
Texas	751,413	885,720
Texas	2,282,302	3,035,113
California	1,298,051	1,563,169
Oregon	40,000	47,000
Colorado	220,847	223,685
Nevada	11,349	11,590
Arizona	22,025	23,415
North Dakota	142,015	160,000
Idaho	117,948	117,948
Montana	71,432	77,519
New Mexico	46,961	52,057
Tahoe	29,905	31,787
Washington	47,325	56,000
Wyoming	22,345	15,824
Oklahoma	84,010	82,813
Other states	15,946,819	19,567,445
Total in United States	39,759,998	42,842,755
Total for years mentioned	1898	1896
	39,759,998	40,600,276
	1897	42,842,755
	1896	44,165,717
	1895	46,094,807
	1894	52,398,015
	1893	50,625,106
	1892	51,12,786
	1891	50,201,007
	1890	44,346,522
	1889	44,612,836
	1888	46,092,045
	1887	45,142,051
	1886	42,270,066
	1885	44,122,200
	1884	36,227,603
	1883	34,034,106
	1882	34,766,292
	1881	32,262,606
	1880	28,077,106

## PLAN FOR HAY BARN.

How to Build One Large Enough to Hold a Hundred Tons or More at Small Expense.

The cut shows the details of construction of a modern hay barn. The plan shown is for a barn 40 feet wide, 50 feet long, and with posts 15 feet high, with self-supporting roof. As a hay barn is called for, it is unnecessary to have any floor for driving space. The hay should be carried from the wagon to the opening in the end of the barn by means of a carrier or sling, and then upon the track, the end of which is shown, the hay is carried to any part of the barn desired. The sill, A A, should be of eight by eight material. The beams B and C C should also be eight by eight, and morticed into the posts at the corners of the brick a little.

If quick is likely to be reached, four feet of the well which is first put in is laid in cement mortar to exclude it. The rest of the well will not need mortar. Having made the workman safe by a brick circular wall around him, he proceeds to dig and undermine the ring, first on one side a little and then on the other side, and the ring, with its superincumbent weight of brick, follows, and other bricks are put on the top. When the water and the quicksand are reached, no attempt is made to bail the water out. The workman proceeds as before, except that a dipper is provided for dipping up the quicksand in the bottom of the well. When the water reaches the armpits of the workman, the well is considered complete. Afterwards, should the water become low, the well is deepened by digging out the sand from it and under the ring, and more bricks are laid on the top. Thousands of these wells thus constructed may be found in the districts above referred to.

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HOW TO BUILD A HAY BARN.

bers and in the center. These beams serve as braces, and must be securely fastened, or the barn will spread. One danger which must be guarded against will be the bulging of the ends. To secure these, strong steel rods should run from the side plates, the ends of which are shown at the top of the posts. These steel rods will cut off a portion of the corner, as they should be fastened about ten feet from the ends of the plates. The details shown will make it plain to a builder how the barn is to be constructed.—Rural New Yorker.

LOCATIONS for Bee Hives.

Many people fail of success with bees because they do not place the hives right. If too shaded the bees are likely to be attacked by the moth miller, which breeds those worms that destroy the honey. It is well to have the bees up early, so the hives should front to the east, so as to catch the first rays of the morning sun. Either a well-roofed, low building should be put up as a bee stand, or the hives should be set on a bench under a tree all through the summer. In winter it is not best that bees should see sunlight. If an underground cellar out of doors can be fitted up where the temperature may be kept below freezing all the time, it will be much better than the warmer house cellar.—American Cultivator.

CHARCOAL for the Pigs.

Pigs that are fattening will often eat charcoal quite greedily. That from the corn is probably the best, as the cob contains a very considerable amount of potash, which corrects the acidity of the stomach. Corn is a very heavy and rich grain and hard of digestion for any animal. In the quantities that fattening pigs eat of corn it is no wonder that the stomachs are clogged. A little charcoal will greatly improve their appetite. Even pigs that are not fattening will eat some charcoal. It has some nutrition, and they are in no danger of eating too much.—Prairie Farmer.

Don't try to sell a customer a pig that he does not want.

## WHY THE COOK FELT HURT.

Her Employer Was Not Laid Up from Overeating and She Felt Slighted.

A lady had a cook who gave her every satisfaction, and she was under the impression that the cook was equally satisfied with her place. But one morning, to the lady's intense surprise, the cook gave her the usual month's notice.

"What do you want to leave for, Jane?" asked her mistress. "I am very much pleased with you, and I thought you were quite comfortable here."

"Yes, mum, I'm comfortable enough in a way, but—"

The cook hesitated and fidgeted about.

"But what?" queried her mistress.

"Well, mum," she blurted out, "the fact is the master doesn't seem to appreciate my cookery, and I can't stop in a place where my efforts to please are wasted; so I'd rather go, mum!"

"But what makes you think that your master doesn't appreciate your cookery?"

"He never complained to you?" asked the lady.

"No, mum, but my late master was always being laid up through overeating—he said he couldn't help doing so because my cookery was so delicious—but master here hasn't been laid up once all the three months I've been with you, and that's just what bothers me so, mum!"—Boston Traveler.

## A REMARKABLE CASE.

The following case was printed originally in The Monitor, a newspaper published at Meadow, Ontario. Doubts were raised as to its truthfulness, consequently a close watch was kept on the case for two years and the original statement has now been completely disproved.

Miss Petch had been a hopeless paralytic for five years. His case had wide attention.

He was confined to his bed, was blind almost beyond recognition, and could not take solid food. Doctors called the disease spinal sclerosis, and all said he could not live.

The Canadian Mutual Life Association, after thorough examination, paid him his total disability claim of \$1,600, regarding his case as forever incurable.

For three years he lingered in this condition. After taking some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People there was a slight change to a degree.

This extended, followed by a prickling sensation, until at last the blood began to course freely and vigorously through his body. Soon he was restored to his old time health.

A reporter for The Monitor recently called on Mr. Petch again and was told:

"You may say there is no doubt as to my cure being permanent. I am in better health than when I gave you the first interview and certainly attribute my cure to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"To these pills I owe my release from the living death, and I shall always bless the day I was induced to take them."

Such is the history of one of the most remarkable cases in modern times. In the face of such testimony, can anyone say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not entitled to the careful consideration of every sufferer—man, woman, or child?

These pills are sold by all druggists and are considered by them to be one of the most valuable remedial agents known to science.

## ANOTHER PATRIOT.

He Wanted Everything Military and Naval on the Bill of Fare.

Puffy is too old and there is too much of him to go to the war, but he never loses a chance to voice his patriotism.

"Pork and beans," he mumbled over the restaurant table after the waiter, "are these the regular camp beans?"

"Yes, sal—" "Bring me some. What's this?" Spanish buns?

"One big order of consommé, waiter. Break a couple of these Spanish buns into it. That's where they belong." Then threw the whole thing away.

After Puffy glared around to see whether anyone challenged this direction, he chuckled an order for shelled peas.

"Fruit?" he responded later to the waiter, "certainly," and he fairly shouted that he wanted a couple of naval oranges. "That's a hit," he commanded to the waiter. "Most of these chumps that are not up with the times would have simply ordered oranges

## SCARED THE RED MEN

HOW A CROWD OF CATTLEMEN BROKE UP A GHOST DANCE.

A Roman Cardio Bombardment That Stamped the Three Hundred Braves and Started Them on a Run That Lasted Into the Next Day.

"We never called Rooney by the name of Jack, although his Christian name was John, and in the cattle country they was few men named after Christ's chief disciple who was not known as Jack. We always called him John Rooney. The last I ever heard of him he were living up in Nebraska, not far from Ogallala, on the south fork of the Platte, just after the stream leaves the Colorado line."

Thus discoursed a former cattleman, who is now pursuing a peaceful and commonplace life in Kansas City, the other evening. He was talking of life on the big cattle range in the days when the fame of Dodge City, Abilene, Hayes City and Ellis was on the wane as tough towns of Kansas and their upbuilding as law abiding communities had begun.

"In them days," he continued, "our openings for fun was less frequent than national holidays are at present. It was mostly hard riding, and lots of it. It gives us all a sorter yearning to bust loose the cinches and raise hell at the first opportunity, and sometimes the way we did it was as unique as they was startling. The time I speak of in this pertickler yarn we was grazing a big bunch of cattle, mostly long horns, in the Cherokee strip, along the north fork of the Canadian river, within a day's riding of old Fort Supply. The Osages and some other tribes used to come in there for their green corn and harvest dances and have highfallionole times in general. We all remember this and speaks of it sorter scornful because we did not like Indians much no' how. When I say this, I don't mean that Rooney was the one to put the quirt to the Indians. He was overquiet on the subject. He generally was peaceful and calm. He was a thinker, Rooney was, and with some schooling and a little politics would have been a great man in the city I 'low.

"About this time the camp begins to get short on grub, and some four or five of the boys was sent to Medicine Lodge, across the Kansas line, with wagons to bring back a supply of necessities. Kansas was not a prohibition state then, and you could get most any kind of stimulant in Medicine Lodge—that is to say, they had rye and Bourbon whisky, and I suppose they also had beer. In them days I never could see the virtues of beer.

"As I was saying, you could get about any kind of liquor you wanted in Medicine Lodge, and so we kept pretty well wet. Rooney here displayed his sagacity. While we all had forgotten all about them pesky Indians he comes in one day we was to leave and puts into the wagon about 20 of them big roman candles that shoot ten times, you know, each shot a big ball of yellow, red or bluish flame.

"What you going to do with them Fourth of July fixings now?" we all ask, seeing as how it was getting closer to Thanksgiving.

"Never you mind that," said John, kinder winking his eye southeast.

"So we all was mighty curious during the trip back to the Canadian, but says nothing. A few days after we gets back them Indians begins gathering for a annual feast of some kind, and then one night they prepares for one of them dances. Of course, all of the boys what could be spared wanted off to see the monkey business of them redskins. Then John Rooney, he called a council of war and unfolded the secret of them roman candles what he bought at Medicine Lodge. He tells all the boys, some 15 in number, to stay with him, and leads the way to the timber, where the ghost dance was going on. We all takes one of them roman candles and no one speaks a word or coughs or makes any loud signs.

"When them 300 braves was a-tearing up the ground and yelling at the height of the dance, we gets the word from Rooney and lights up them candles simultaneous, and they begin shooting fire and brimstone into them Indians sure enough. The boys wasn't used to shooting off them things and was about half scared theirselves at the devilish hissing and the sparks, but them Indians well, I can't say what they thought, but it was plain how they acted. Some of 'em took to the other side of the woods, some jumped straight up, a lot went for the north fork of the Canadian, running so fast it 'ud take four men to see 'em stop then? Well, I guess not. They jumped right in and swum for dear life. They never stopped to see that the blamed fire had quit, and fellers working on the range the other side of the fork said they saw them running the next morning when they was just starting their day's riding.

"That night's devilment like to got us all into trouble, though, and the most of us discreetly struck out for Kansas to avoid any unpleasant consequences. But laugh—say, I never laughed so in my life."—Kansas City Star.

## A Good Law.

A law has just been passed in France forbidding any one to give solid food to infants under a year old without the written authority of a physician. In France, too, the long rubber tubes to feeding bottles are forbidden under heavy penalties. Everywhere people are warned not to use them, the reason being that it is impossible to keep them properly sterilized.

## Original Sources.

Mrs. De Style—Dear me! What a lot of society news you've got hold of— even to a full description of Miss Tip-top's Paris trousseau! Where did you hear it all?

Miss De Style—At the symphony concert—New York Weekly.

HAGGARD & REED's new laundry is doing first-class work. Give us a call. (tf) HAGGARD & REED.

## Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

Cures a Prominent Attorney.



M. R. C. PHELPS, the leading pension attorney of Belfast, N. Y., writes:

"I was discharged from the army on account of ill health, and suffered from heart trouble ever since. I frequently had fainting and smothering spells. My form was bent as a man of 60. I constantly wore an overcoat, even in summer, for fear of taking cold. I could not attend to my business. My rest was broken by severe pains about the heart and left shoulder. Three years ago I commenced using Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, notwithstanding I had used so much patent medicine and taken drugs from doctors for years without being helped. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure restored me to health. It is truly a wonderful medicine and it affords me much pleasure to recommend this remedy to everyone."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



## OPTICIAN

L. H. Landman, M. D., Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio,

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.

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returning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE:—Every leading physician of Paris, Kentucky.

## TO THE FARMERS OF BOURBON COUNTY.

As agent of The Page Woven Wire Fence Co., I am prepared to put up the best wire fence on the market. It is guaranteed to turn all kinds of stock and to give satisfaction.

I have put up fence this season for farmers who have had the Page Fence in use for seven or eight years.

I am also prepared to put up the best Chicken Fence on the market.

If you are needing any fence give me a call.

O. W. MILLER, Agent, PARIS, KY.



## CHESAPEAKE &amp; OHIO RY. TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville.....	8:30am	4:50pm	6:55am	2:50pm
Ar Lexington.....	11:15am	8:40pm		
Lv Lexington.....	12:25pm	8:30pm	6:30pm	5:30pm
Ar Cincinnati.....	1:15pm	2:25pm	4:15pm	8:30pm
Ar Washington.....	12:25pm	9:30pm	9:50pm	7:05pm
Ar Mt. Sterling.....	12:25pm	9:30pm	9:50pm	7:05pm
Ar Philadelphia.....	10:15am	7:05pm		
Ar New York.....	12:30pm	9:05pm		

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester.....	7:30am	4:55pm	6:55am	2:50pm
Ar Lexington.....	8:00am	5:20pm	7:35am	3:55pm
Ar Frankfort.....	8:15am	5:30pm		
Ar Louisville.....	8:30am	5:45pm		
Ar Lexington.....	10:00am	7:05pm		
Ar Louisville.....	10:15am	7:20pm		
Ar Louisville.....	10:30am	7:35pm		

Trains marked  $\dagger$  run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

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## CRAWFORD BROS., Expert Barbers

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## ENGLAND'S PREMIER.

WHAT IT MEANS TO BE THE BRITISH PRIME MINISTER.

Nowhere Else in the World Is There Any Position at Once So Powerful and So Anomalous—The Office Is Without Legal Foundation.

Nowhere else in the world is there any position at once so powerful and so anomalous. So long as he remains prime minister the premier of the United Kingdom is possessed of more real power than any single individual, unless it be the czar or the president of the United States.

Yet, great as is the power of prime minister, the office has no foundation on law. The prime minister is quite unknown to the law as is the cabinet. If a legal pedant, blind to all facts not in the statutes or the textbooks of the common law, were asked to define the office of prime minister and to describe the cabinet, he would be utterly at a loss.

In theory the prime minister is only a privy councilor at the head of a department of state who is specially in the sovereign's confidence and who usually presides at an informal gathering of certain of the privy councilors who happen to hold offices of state—a gathering which is called the cabinet. That is the furthest which the legal pedant of our thought would dare to go. Yet, of course, the prime minister is, in fact, far more than the mere chairman of the cabinet.

The cabinet, no doubt, has a great deal of power, but even if it were true once it is certainly not true now that England is governed by a committee of 15 or 16 persons.

The prime minister, as a rule, makes his cabinet. He is commissioned by the queen to form a cabinet, because he is the man whom she considers to possess the confidence of a majority of the house of commons. He forms his cabinet by asking certain members of the two houses to hold the great offices of state. He might do this in one day and without consulting any one.

As a matter of fact, what usually happens is this: As soon as the commission to form a government has been received, the prime minister takes into his confidence the two or three who will hold the chief offices, and they talk together over the other names. When a man is decided upon, he, as a rule, joins the conclave and helps to consult as to men and places, and so the cabinet gradually evolves itself. No doubt, as generally happens in this world, the prime minister's choice is never really free.

Certain men must be in the cabinet, whatever happens, and hence they may be said not to be chosen by the prime minister, but to be ministers in their own right. In spite, however, of this, the fact that they are asked to serve by the prime minister makes them feel his superiority. When the cabinet is made, the theory of the unwritten constitution is that the cabinet governs. In reality it seldom does anything of the kind.

Each cabinet minister has very great power in his own department, but the cabinet as a cabinet can do little. Since, however, it knows everything that is going on it can exercise a great deal of indirect power. The previous knowledge that the majority of the cabinet would like or dislike a particular policy has a great influence, but still the cabinet does not rule. The prime minister summons, presides over and largely controls the cabinet meetings. If a vacancy occurs, he fills it up, and so can promote from the lower to the higher offices.

Then he can and does confer with his colleagues in regard to the business of their departments, and so has a hold upon the whole machine of government. Sir Robert Peel saw every member of his cabinet separately every day. Again, if there be a difference between two other members of the government, the prime minister decides. If there be an irreconcilable difference between himself and a minister, it is the minister and not the prime minister who resigns.

Lastly, the prime minister can, by resigning himself, dissolve the whole ministry. These things, small in themselves, taken together, make the prime minister's position what it is. He makes and can unmake a cabinet. He presides over it, and he has the right to advise in regard to every department, though this right is of course seldom exercised, and he has secured to him beforehand the support of the rank and file of any cabinet if it comes to a struggle between him and a colleague, because the rank and file know that if the prime minister is beaten he has it in his power to upset the whole machine of government.

Hence the voices of those who want to keep in office are always found on the side of the prime minister.—Pearson's Weekly.

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An iconoclast at a Russian convent has been hoisted with his own petard in a significant way. An infernal machine was set near a picture of the Virgin Mary, in a convent at Kursk, the picture having a reputation for working miraculous cures. The machine exploded in due time and wrecked the surroundings, demolishing a cast iron screen round the picture, damaging doors and breaking down a wall, but the picture itself escaped unharmed. If there ever was any doubt among the faithful at the Spameuski convent as to the wonder working properties of their holy picture, it will be dispelled by this.—St. James Gazette.

## "IRONING MADE EASY"



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Of Peck, P. O., Pite Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.  
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## TWIN BROTHERS.

## SCARED THE RED MEN

HOW A CROWD OF CATTLEMEN BROKE UP A GHOST DANCE.

A Roman Cannon Bombardment That Stamped the Three Hundred Braves and Started Them on a Run That Lasted Into the Next Day.

"We never called Rooney by the name of Jack, although his Christian name was John, and in the cattle country they were few men named after Christ's chief disciple who was not known as Jack. We always called him John Rooney. The last I ever heard of him he was living up in Nebraska, not far from Ogallala, on the south fork of the Platte, just after the stream leaves the Colorado line."

Thus disengaged a former cattleman, who is now pursuing a peaceful and commonplace life in Kansas City, the other evening. He was talking of life on the big cattle range in the days when the fame of Dodge City, Abilene, Hayes City and Ellis was on the wane as tough towns of Kansas and their upbuilding as law abiding communities had begun.

"In them days," he continued, "our openings for fun was less frequent than national holidays are at present. It was mostly hard riding, and lots of it. It gives us all a sort of yearning to bust loose the cinches and raise hell at the first opportunity, and sometimes the way we did it was as unique as they were startling. The time I speak of in this pertickler yarn we were grazing a big bunch of cattle, mostly long horns, in the Cherokee strip, along the north fork of the Canadian river, within a day's riding of old Fort Supply. The Osages and some other tribes used to come in there for their green corn and harvest dances and have highballootin' ole times in general. We all remarks this and speaks of it sorta scornful because we did not like Injuns much nohow. When I say this, I don't mean that Rooney was the one to put the quirt to the Injuns. He was overquiet on the subject. He generally was peaceful-like and ca'm. He was a thinker, Rooney was, and with some schooling and a little politics would have been a great man in the city I 'low.

"About this time the camp begins to get short on grub, and some four or five of the boys was sent to Medicine Lodge, across the Kansas line, with wagons to bring back a supply of necessities. Kansas was not a prohibition state then, and you could get most any kind of stimulant in Medicine Lodge—that is to say, they had rye and Bourbon whiskey, and I suppose they also had beer. In them days I never could see the virtues of beer.

"As I was saying, you could get about any kind of liquor you wanted in Medicine Lodge, and so we kept pretty well wet. Rooney here displayed his sagacity. While we all had forgotten all about them pesky Injuns he comes in one day we was to leave and puts into the wagon about 20 of them big roman candles that shoot ten times, you know, each shot a big ball of yellow, red or bluish flame.

"What you going to do with them Fourth of July fixings now?" we all asks, seeing as how it was getting closer to Thanksgiving."

"Never you mind that," said John, kinder winking his eye southeast.

"So we all was mighty curious during the trip back to the Canadian, but says nothing. A few days after we gets back them Injuns begins gathering for a annual feast of some kind, and then one night they prepares for one of them dances. Of course, all of the boys what could be spared wanted off to see the monkey business of them redskins. Then John Rooney, he called a council of war and unfolded the secret of them roman candles what he bought at Medicine Lodge. He tells all the boys, some 15 in number, to stay with him, and leads the way to the timber, where the ghost dance was going on. We all takes one of them roman candles and no one speaks a word or coughs or makes any loud signs.

"When them 300 braves was a-tearing up the ground and yelling at the height of the dance, we gets the word from Rooney and lights up them candles simultaneous, and they begin shooting fire and brimstone into them Injuns sure enough. The boys wasn't used to shooting off them things and was about half scared themselves at the devilish hissing and the sparks, but them Injuns—well, I can't say what they thought, but it was plain how they acted. Some of 'em took to the other side of the woods, some jumped straight up, a lot went for the north fork of the Canadian, running so fast it 'ud take four men to see 'em. Stop then? Well, I guess not. They jumped right in and swum for dear life. They never stopped to see that the blamed fire had quit, and fellers working on the range the other side of the fork said they saw them running the next morning when they was just starting their day's riding.

"That night's devilment like to got us all into trouble, though, and the most of us discreetly struck out for Kansas to avoid any unpleasant consequences. But laugh—say, I never laughed so in my life!"—Kansas City Star.

## A Good Law.

A law has just been passed in France forbidding any one to give solid food to infants under a year old without the written authority of a physician. In France, too, the long rubber tubes to feeding bottles are forbidden under heavy penalties. Everywhere people are warned not to use them, the reason being that it is impossible to keep them properly sterilized.

## Original Sources.

Mrs. De Style—Dear me! What a lot of society news you've got hold of— even to a full description of Miss Tip-top's Paris tressus! Where did you hear it all?

Miss De Style—At the symphony concert—New York Weekly.

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## Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

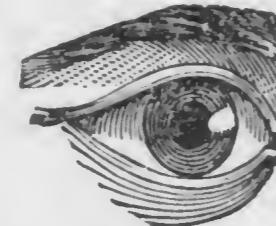
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M R. R. C. PHILIPS, the leading pension attorney of Belfast, N. Y., writes:

"I was discharged from the army on account of ill health, and suffered from heart trouble ever since. I frequently had fainting and smothering spells. My form was bent as a man of 80. I constantly wore an overcoat, even in summer, for fear of taking cold. I could not attend to my business. My rest was broken by severe pains about the heart and left shoulder. Three years ago I commenced using Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, notwithstanding I had used so much patent medicine and taken drugs from doctors for years without being helped. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure restored me to health. It is truly a wonderful medicine and it affords me much pleasure to recommend this remedy to everyone."

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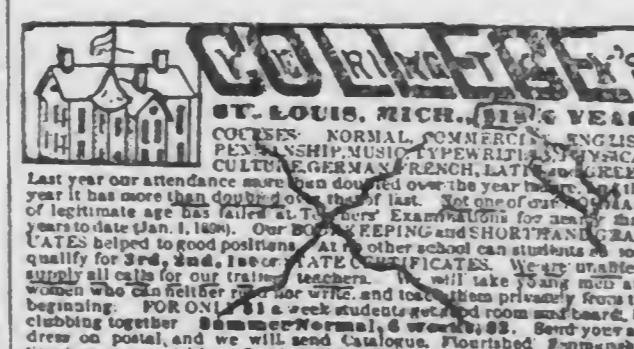
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CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.  
TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville.....	8:30am	8:00pm	↑
Ar Lexington.....	11:30am	8:30pm	Ar 4:45pm
Lv Lexington.....	1:30pm	8:30pm	Ar 5:55pm
Lv Cincinnati.....	11:30pm	8:30am	Ar 6:30pm
Ar Mt. Sterling.....	12:25am	8:30pm	Ar 7:05pm
Ar Washington.....	6:55am	8:30pm	Ar 7:05pm
Ar Philadelphia.....	10:15am	7:05pm	Ar 8:05pm
Ar New York.....	12:30pm	8:30pm	Ar 9:05pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winechester.....	7:30am	4:30pm	6:35pm	2:50pm
Ar Lexington.....	8:00am	5:25pm	7:35pm	3:45pm
Ar Indianapolis.....	2:15pm	6:30pm	8:30pm	4:45pm
Ar Louisville.....	3:15pm	6:30pm	8:30pm	4:45pm

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## ENGLAND'S PREMIER.

WHAT IT MEANS TO BE THE BRITISH PRIME MINISTER.

Nowhere Else in the World Is There Any Position at Once So Powerful and So Anomalous—The Office Is Without Legal Foundation.

Nowhere else in the world is there any position at once so powerful and so anomalous. So long as he remains prime minister the premier of the United Kingdom is possessed of more real power than any single individual, unless it be the czar or the president of the United States.

Yet, great as is the power of prime minister, the office has no foundation on law. The prime minister is quite as unknown to the law as is the cabinet. If a legal pedant, blind to all facts not in the statutes or the textbooks of the common law, were asked to define the office of prime minister and to describe the cabinet, he would be utterly at a loss.

In theory the prime minister is only a privy councilor at the head of the department of state who is specially in the sovereign's confidence and who usually presides at an informal gathering of certain of the privy councilors who happen to hold offices of state—a gathering which is called the cabinet. That is the furthest which the legal pedant of our thought would dare to go. Yet, of course, the prime minister is, in fact, far more than the mere chairman of the cabinet.

The cabinet, no doubt, has a great deal of power, but even if it were true once it is certainly not true now that England is governed by a committee of 15 or 16 persons.

The prime minister, as a rule, makes his cabinet. He is commissioned by the queen to form a cabinet, because he is the man whom she considers to possess the confidence of a majority of the house of commons. He forms his cabinet by asking certain members of the two houses to hold the great offices of state. He might do this in one day and without consulting any one.

As a matter of fact, what usually happens is this: As soon as the commission to form a government has been received, the prime minister takes into his confidence the two or three who will hold the chief offices, and they talk together over the other names. When a man is decided upon, he, as a rule, joins the concave and helps to consult as to men and places, and so the cabinet gradually evolves itself. No doubt, as generally happens in this world, the prime minister's choice is never really free.

Certain men must be in the cabinet, whatever happens, and hence they may be said not to be chosen by the prime minister, but to be ministers in their own right. In spite, however, of this, the fact that they are asked to serve by the prime minister makes them feel his superiority. When the cabinet is made, the theory of the unwritten constitution is that the cabinet governs. In reality it seldom does anything of the kind.

Each cabinet minister has very great power in his own department, but the cabinet as a cabinet can do little. Since, however, it knows everything that is going on it can exercise a great deal of indirect power. The previous knowledge that the majority of the cabinet would like or dislike a particular policy has a great influence, but still the cabinet does not rule. The prime minister summons, presides over and largely controls the cabinet meetings. If a vacancy occurs, he fills it up, and so can promote from the lower to the higher offices.

Then he can and does confer with his colleagues in regard to the business of their departments, and so has a hold upon the whole machine of government. Sir Robert Peel saw every member of his cabinet separately every day. Again, if there be a difference between two other members of the government, the prime minister decides. If there be an irreconcilable difference between himself and a minister, it is the minister and not the prime minister who resigns.

Lastly, the prime minister can, by resigning himself, dissolve the whole ministry. These things, small in themselves, taken together, make the prime minister's position what it is. He makes and can unmake a cabinet. He presides over it, and he has the right to advise regarding every department, though this right is, of course, seldom exercised, and he has secured to him beforehand the support of the rank and file or of any cabinet if it comes to a struggle between him and a colleague, because the rank and file know that if the prime minister is beaten he has it in his power to upset the whole machine of government.

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During about 700 years the Latin language was the language of court, camp and polite society from the river Tweed, in Scotland, to the Euphrates, in Asia, and from the Crimea or Chersonesus, in the Black sea, to the pillars of Hercules, at the western extremity of the Mediterranean.

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